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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

U. S. P. A.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

TWO DOROTHYS.

A little maid with downcast eyes,
And folded hands and serious face,
Who walks sedately down the street,
Her dainty dress all smooth and neat,
Each curl and ribbon in its place;

A dove-like maid with brow demure,
Beneath her bonnet's shady brim,
Who quiet sits within the pew,
And gravely reads the service through,
And joins in every hymn;

The sweetest maid that could be found
From Cuba to the Bay of Fundy;
A flower, the loveliest that springs,
A saint, an angel without wings—
That's Dorothy on Sunday.

A little maid in breathless haste,
With glowing cheeks and tangled hair,
Who runs up and down the street,
And with her skipping, tripping feet,
Is here and there and everywhere.

A saucy maid, with cap askew
Upon her rumpled, yellow curls,
With twinkling feet and chattering tongue,
And breezy skirts about her swung
In swift, ecstatic whirls.

The merriest maid that ever shocked
The servile slaves of Mrs. Grundy!
A bird, a spark of dancing light,
A romp, a rogue, a witch, a sprite—
That's Dorothy on Monday.

—[St. Nicholas.

UNDER THE BALCONY.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.

Up, slender vine, your love is mine,
I watch you as you go,
A lyric budding line on line
With blossom rhymes arow!
Up, up, until the window sill,
Like heaven's gate in sight,
Makes all your heart with hope to fill,
And bloom with its delight!

And when her eyes' soft twilight lies
Upon you nestled there—
When all about you is surprise,
And all below despair;
Then to my Sweet my love repeat;
Yield her one perfect bloom,
Which, though it perish at her feet,
May, ghostlike, haunt her room.

But, if her mind and heart be kind,
And grant you gracious rest,
And for this gift a pillow find,
And fold it to her breast—
Up, up! I burn my fate to learn
From her, who waits above;
Let but a leaf to earth return—
Her answer and her love!

NO CHANGE IN HER.

A maiden, as sun in the west was descending,
Worked nimbly, as fearing the oncoming mirk,
The variant beads and the dainty threads blending
Proclaimed she was doing some filigree work.

Sir Philip, her lover, on tiptoe approaching—
Like worshipper treading the aisle of a kirk—
Now halted, with hint of a wish to be poaching
The sweets that in dainty lips temptingly lurk.

A moment of silence, and then, love-elated,
He whispered, "In life we were meant to be mated!"
The glance that she gave him of joy's permeation,
The throe that reflected her heart's palpitation
Proclaimed her still bent on her Phil-agree work.
—[Yonkers Gazette.

AFTER THE BALL.

A cloud of lace,
A pale, sweet face—
She is tired, she has danced too much;
The dawn-light lies
On her dreamy eyes,
With a pitiful, tender touch.

In the chill, soft air
Of the morning hour
We wait for our equipage—
Yes, why should the smile
On her face, the while,
Seem mingled with grief and rage?

Perhaps Love's pain
Maketh pleasure vain—
Ah! no—her poor heart is torn
With a deeper woe,
For her little toe
Is aching beneath its corn.
—[Madeline S. Bridges in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Miscellany.

AN ASTRONOMER HIMSELF.

And Recognized a New Star Shown in Chicago.

"Say nothing about it, but I think I have discovered a new star," said a fairly well known astronomer to John B. Drake at the Grand Pacific hotel.

Mr. Drake, who has something of an astronomic turn of his own, was of course, all attention, and pledged silence until the discoverer could make the presence of the new inhabitant public in the proper way.

"Let us go to the lake front, where the high buildings will not obstruct our gaze," the astronomer said, and thither the pair went, discussing with all the enthusiasm of astronomists the probable whereabouts of the newcomer.

"It is a brilliant yellow and of the first magnitude and seems to be a fixed star in the southwest quarter of the heavens," was all the astronomer could tell, except that he had first seen it Saturday morning as he crossed the lake front from the depot.

"There it is now," he exclaimed, when the park was reached, pointing toward the northwest, about 45 degrees elevation.

"But, Great Scott! it's red now instead of yellow, as I saw it last night. Wonderful! What do you think of it?"

Mr. Drake looked in the direction indicated, rubbed his eyes and looked again, and then, seeing the astronomer was in the seventh heaven of delight, he brought him to the earth with a thud by remarking:

"As a star, I think it a —— fraud, but as a weather signal lantern over the United States weather bureau in the Auditorium tower I think it a huge success."—[Chicago Post.

In the Quiet Country.

I had been staying at an Indiana farmhouse all night, and next morning the farmer said he would give me a lift into town. When he was ready to go he called to his oldest boy:

"Bill, is that shotgun loaded with salt for tramps?"

"Yes."

"Got the gates shut so that no mad dogs kin get in?"

"Yes."

"Well, keep a lookout for windmill, lightning rod, organ and sewing machine men. Don't have any truck with the peddlers or poultry buyers. Don't let in any patent gate or wire fence men. Keep clear o' patent hay forks, and don't waste no time on churns, force pumps, ice-cream freezers, bag holders, patent barrels, fruit trees, wagon jacks, nor owl traps."

"No."

"And say, Bill!" called the old man, after we had driven 40 or 50 rods, "don't buy no cure for the heaves, no fireproof paint, no patent gate hinges, pitchforks nor encyclopedias."

"No."

"We had driven about three miles when he suddenly pulled up with an exclamation of disgust.

"What is it?"

"Hang my hide if I didn't clean forget to warn Bill agin Bohemian oats, New Zealand clover, and them pesky insurance agents! Well, it's too late now, but I guess I kin git back home afore the mob overpowers him."

They Need Brushing.

Tangle—My nephew, John, who's in the Seventh Cavalry at Fort Wayout, says he had a sharp brush with some Indians the other day.

Mrs. Tangle—Well, I daresay a brush would do those untidy savages good; but I should think a currycomb would be better.—[Light.

A Fish Story.

Waggs—What a blessing there are no Jonahs now.

Gaggs—Why?

Waggs—Why, every one, on his return to dry land, would write a separate account of his adventures "In the Dark Continent," and give Hawkeye views of the "Interior."—[Munsey's Weekly.

A REMARKABLE CAREER

Was That of George Thomas, Who Made Himself an Indian Sahib.

In the new number of the *Indian Antiquary* Captain R. C. Temple, the editor, in the course of an article on the coins of the modern Punjab chiefs, refers to the remarkable career of one of these chiefs, George Thomas, one of the rajah Hansi, who started life as a sailor. Thomas originally went to India in a man-of-war in 1781-2 and served various chiefs in Southern India, and by 1787 had found his way into the far northwest to the court of Begum Samru at Sardhana, whose service he entered. This he quitted in 1792 for that of Apa Khanda Rao, a Maratha chief, with whom he quarreled in 1795. He was now a personage of importance in possession of a jagir granted by his late chief, and was able to help Begum Samru when in distress. Upon Apa Khanda Rao's suicide, in 1797, Thomas seems to have been on uniformly bad terms with his successors, and spent most of his time defending his jagir from their attacks. In 1798, taking advantage of the troubles of the times, he appears to have given up the the lands he held from the Marathas, and to have seized the district round Hisar and Hansi, known as Hariana. The latter town he made his capital and established himself as rajah thereof.

His territory comprised 258 villages and paid a revenue of about 3,000,000 rupees. Again, according to his biographer, quoting his own words, "Here, says Mr. Thomas (with that energy and spirited animation which distinguished him throughout the scenes of his extraordinary life). I established a mint and coined my own rupees, which I made current in my army and country, etc." After establishing himself at Hansi, the rest of hoinade life, like that of the neighboring chiefs, was one of perpetual war, in his case against the Marathas and the Sikhs, as represented chiefly by the chiefs of Patiala, Nabha and Sind. In his case, also, it ended in a general combination against him, his flight into British territory, and his death at Berhampore in 1802. He built a fort due east of and not far from Hansi, which he named after himself—Georgegarh—but which is now known as Jahazgarh, just as he is known as Jahaz (ship) Sahib, apparently in recollection of his origin.

TWENTY DUNKARDS WITH AN R.

A Telegrapher's Blunder that Startled and Mystified a Station Agent.

Last year a party of 25 Dunkards was en route to the General Conference, via St. Louis. No agent accompanied them, and a telegram was sent to Union Depot Passenger Agent Bonner to "meet twenty Dunkards."

The religious education of the telegraph operator who received the message had been neglected. He had never heard of the Dunkards, and, supposing a mistake had been made, he just inserted the letter "r," and when Bonner received the message it read, "Meet No. 4. Twenty drunkards aboard. Look after them."

Bonner was somewhat taken aback. He did not know but that an inebriate asylum had broken loose, but any way prompt action was necessary. The twenty drunkards must be desperate men or the dispatch would not have been sent, and murder might have been committed on the road.

Bonner posted off to police headquarters, and the story did not lose in the telling. The chief of police, alive to the exigences of the situation, made a special detail of ten policemen and a patrol wagon.

The policemen were drawn up in a line at the depot, an intense excitement prevailed among the numerous depot loungers, a rumor having gained currency that a desperate band of train robbers was on the incoming train.

In due time the train arrived, but no party of roystering drunkards alighted. The party on the train was composed of several pious-looking gentlemen with broad-brimmed hats, who stood around as though expecting some one.

Bonner approached one of them and said interrogatively:

"Had any trouble on the road?"

"No, brother," said the gentleman, "none that I know of. And now I'll ask you a question: Do you know a gentleman named Bonner?"

"Yes, I am Mr. Bonner," was the answer.

"Well these brethern and myself are Dunkards, and you were to meet us and put us on the right train. Didn't you get a telegram?"

Bonner was completely done for. He excused himself, and, calling the Sergeant of police aside said, he told him that it was all a mistake and he and his men could go back to headquarters. Then he disposed of his religious friends, went around and cussed out the telegraph operator, after which he had to "see 'em up" for the whole police force on the promise to keep mum.

The Stern Parents of Old.

The stern parent of real life died out long ago. Severe and obdurate fathers may still be found on the stage, but not in private residences. Perhaps it is not to be regretted that they are obsolete. They were terrible old fellows. Their offspring approached them with fear and trembling, and felt while in their presence as if under the lee of an iceberg. The mothers—heaven bless them—were always motherly, from Rachel down; but paterfamilias, when he wore knee breeches, a cocked hat and buckles on his shoes, was really somewhat of a satrap.

A hundred years ago, when a son had occasion to write to his father, he addressed him as "Honored Sir," or Honored Parent. The mildest head of a family in those days kept a strap or "tickletoby" in his private closet, and administered it in such doses as the case seemed to him to require. If a boy wailed under his whaling it was taken as prima facie evidence that the dose was too small, and it was repeated until the "old Adam" was whipped out of him.

Good old times those—remarkably so. Children were treated as a turbulent element of the body politic, that must be snubbed and kept down. Slaves supposed to be on the verge of insurrection could scarcely have been subjected to stricter discipline. Boys were not allowed to sit at table with their fathers, to speak except when spoken to, to do anything, in fact, of their own volition. A father who mixed with his children familiarly, on terms of mutual equality, was considered a domestic radical—a pestilent disturber of old conservative maxims of household policy.

We have got bravely over all that sort of prejudice. Democracy has been introduced into the domestic circle. The have heavy fathers—heavy-handed correctors of youth that they were—sleep with their fathers. Peace to their ashes! Perhaps our young hopefuls push family democracy a little too far. Perhaps they are a trifle irreverent, if one might make bold to say so. We are afraid they are. But even this is not so bad as the icy intercourse between child and parent which was in fashion when our great-grandfathers were boys.—[N. Y. Ledger.

Vindicating Himself.

"Let go of my hand, Harry," pouted the maiden. "I'll button this one myself. You would never make a prize-fighter!"

"Why not?" asked Harry.

"Because you are so awkward with the gloves."

"Wouldn't make a prize-fighter, wouldn't I?" he retorted, hotly. "See how skillfully I can get one in on your mouth!"

And he did, and followed it up with several others. But she was a young woman who could stand a great deal of punishment.—[Chicago Tribune.

A Thirst-Quencher.

He (on the promenade)—I am fearfully thirsty, but I know from experience that soda water does not quench thirst."

She—No, it does not. We can get pure, cold water at a place around the corner.

He—You know the neighborhood, then?

She—Yes; they always give a glass of water with every plate of ice cream.—[Good News.

Metropolitan Importance Acquired.

Fort Worth is no longer a frontier town—the man with the belly band has made his appearance.—[Fort Worth Gazette.

A FEW BITS OF FUN.

Oh, Painful Thought.

In the city's giddy whirl,
By and by,
Will appear the summer girl;
But her eye
At the dude will coldly stare
Who has paid those bills of fare,
Oh, so high. —[Utica Herald.

"Mamma, you haven't given me any dimes and nickels," complained Jimmy Shattuck, after the physician had gone. "What do you mean, Jimmy?" asked Mrs. Shattuck, in surprise.

"Why, the doctor said I needed a little change."—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

Friend—I suppose you grieve very much over the death of your husband?

Mrs. Snook—Indeed I do. If I had utilized before he died the tears I've sh d since he died, I'd have a dozen more dresses than I've got now.—[Siftings.

Husband—I see that the manager of the American News company in New York has been arrested for selling harmful books.

Wife—Of course you will bring copies with you when you come home to-night. —[Somerville Journal.

"I assure you, Judge, that my physician is responsible for my being a thief."

"Do you mean to say he hynotized you and compelled you to commit crime?"

"I won't say that, but I do know that he ordered me to take something before going to bed."—New York Herald.

A Story of William H. Seward.

An English gentleman who has large interests in the United States, and who divides his time between his own country and this, was entertaining several of his friends at the Union club.

"I was in this country," he said, "when Mr. Seward, of New York, was in the Senate. I regarded him then, and until after I had seen Mr. Lincoln, as the most wonderful man I had met in your country. I had occasion to call on Senator Seward, with others, and as they were statesmen and diplomats in their country, you will understand that the talk was about other subjects than the weather. One of the topics was the tariff. A gentleman of the party differed materially from Mr. Seward, but the difference left no wounds. Mr. Seward, turning quickly to the gentleman mentioned, asked:

"'You are not a citizen?'

"'No,' was the reply.

"'You ought to be,' said Mr. Seward.

"'In one sense,' replied the foreigner, 'I am a citizen of your country.'

"'But not a voter,' said Mr. Seward.

"'No, but I may be permitted to say,' replied the foreigner, 'that if I should ever conclude to become a voter in your country it would be for the purpose of casting a ballot for you, sir, for President.'

"Mr. Seward turned away, as I remember it now, sadly, and replied, in a voice which I thought pathetic:

"'Ah, sir, you will never become a voter if you wait for that. The people of my country are not in accord with my views sufficiently to even name me for President.'

But Mr. Seward tried for the nomination afterward.—[Chicago Tribune.

Bridget's Original Ways.

"Bridget," said I, after she had been initiated in her new duties as chambermaid, "call me at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning, and prepare a bath for me."

Next morning at 6 o'clock sharp there came a knock which startled the occupants of the entire house, and Bridget's dulcet voice exclaimed: "Yez needn't wake up, sor. The water is that cold yez couldn't bathe at all, at all!"

One morning the letter-carrier brought a letter whose destination was doubtful, as the street and number were illegible. He tried at our house, and waited to be informed whether "Mr. Jones lived within." Bridget gave the letter-carrier a seat in the parlor while she carried the missive to my wife. "No, Bridget," said the latter, "the letter is not for us. Put it upon the mantel-piece, and when the carrier comes in the morning give to him." Faithful to instructions, Bridget placed the epistle upon the shelf, and, going to the impatiently waiting carrier, said: "Yez needn't wait no longer. It's on the fireplace, and if yez would stop in to-morrow, yez can get it back again, but not before."

My wife had occasion to send a note to a friend living some two miles away. "Bridget," she said, "I want you to go to Twenty-second street and Montgomery avenue." "All right, mum," replied Biddy, and disappeared. When the note was written the girl was not to be found. Hermann's vanishing lady could not have dematerialized more completely. An hour later Biddy reappeared clothed with smiles and perspiration. "Why, bless me, where have you been?" asked my wife. "Didn't I tell you I wanted to send you out to Montgomery avenue?"

"Shure, an' haven't I been there?" was the offended reply.

"What did you do when you got there?"

"Why, I turned about and came back again."—[Philadelphia Times.

Better Than Gold.

It was in Essex street the other day that a gamin of 12 found a youngster of 6 or 7 crying on the curbstone, and when he asked what was the matter, the latter replied:

"I—I lost a cent!"

"Lost a cent, eh? Well that's bad. Hev ye hunted all over?"

"Y-yes."

"I'd give ye a cent if I had one, but I'm broke. I ain't got no gum, fish hooks, marbles, or string, either.

The youngster began weeping afresh.

"Say, I'll promise to take you to the museum next year."

The tears increased.

"I'll come around here with an apple to-morrow."

Louder howls.

"Say, I've got it! If ye'll stop crying I'll—I'll let ye lick me."

"You are too big," sobbed the other.

"No, I hain't. I'm bigger'n you, but I hain't got no grit. Any boy kin lick me. Come now."

"May I lick you?"

"Yes. Now I'll get down on my stomach, and you just pile on to me and hammer till I holler."

He took position, and the little one piled on and pounded him about the shoulders till he cried "enough!" And when they got up the small boy was radiant and exclaimed:

"Didn't I make you holler, though! Now I'll go home and lick my two sisters!"

Unwarranted Presumption.

Attorney (defending prisoner charged with swindling)—"Your Honor, one of the witnesses alleges that my client rang a cold deck on him. A cold deck, your honor, it may be necessary to explain, is a——"

Judge (of Montana court) severely—"The assumption that the court doesn't know what a cold deck is, Mr. Sharp, is an impertinence that will subject you to a fine for contempt if persisted in. Proceed with your argument."—[Chicago Tribune.

He Was Acquainted With Them.

Visitor—I thought you said you had some big men in this town. I haven't struck one.

Inhabitant—All the big bugs are out in the country spending the heated term.

Visitor (rubbing a red spot on the back of his neck)—Guess you're right. I have just returned from the country, where I struck quite a number of big bugs.—[Texas Siftings.

Erudite.

"Jones prides himself upon his learning."

"So I believe."

"Self educated?"

"Wholly so."

"Does he know Latin?"

"Know Latin? I should say so. Why, man, when he writes to the papers he signs himself Pro Bono Publico.—[Boston Courier.

Yea, Verily.

"Chicago claims to be a summer resort," said a New Yorker, derisively, to a visitor from that city.

"Well," was the reply, "hasn't a good deal of the summer resorted there this year?"—[Brooklyn Life.

Our Serial Story.

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UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A TALE OF OUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

"The best of prophets of the Future is the Past."—*Byron.*

CHAPTER I.

NORTHERNER AND SOUTHERNER.

IT was in one of the most pleasant and fertile portions of the "Western Reserve"—that triangular area in Northeastern Ohio, once belonging to Connecticut, and hence settled by that Puritan stock which has been, ever since the beginning of our constitutional history the conscience-keeper of the nation. Whatever partisan history may record of the United States, the energy and push of the entire North, which contrasts so strongly with the spirit of *laissez faire* that is the rule in the South; the advances we have made in manufacturing, in invention; our progress in the arts and sciences; and, lastly, the movement that resulted in the extinction of human slavery, all have been largely the work of men who could trace their descent, directly or indirectly, back to the rugged race of English blood, which first made itself a foothold amid the mountains and valleys of New England, and which has obeyed that unexplainable aryan migratory spirit that has pushed itself over the entire West, until there are more Yankees beyond the Mississippi than are left in New England itself.

The Western Reserve was one of the strongholds of anti-slavery sentiment, in the North for years before the war; and its chief seat of learning, Oberlin College, became an especial object of Southern hatred because it was the first of the higher educational institutions to admit colored youth as students. The intelligence and progressive character of the people of the Reserve is indeed to the eye of the traveler as he scans the magnificent farms, evidencing skilled labor and scientific tillage; and the tidy farm-houses, with well-kept lawns and grounds, their great barns and other farm buildings, make it one of the most beautiful sections of the Union to the traveler's eye, all bearing witness to the thrift, energy and enterprise of the people.

It was a September day in 1888, a traveler with horse and buggy was making his way from the railway station of one of the busy towns of the Reserve along a country road. He was a tall, soldierly-looking man, evidently past the prime of life, as his hair was well mixed with gray, and also the heavy mustache. He scanned the country with undisguised curiosity.

As it much further to Capt. Hartridge's residence?" he inquired presently of the driver.

"Not much, sor. Do you see the second house beyant? That two story brick, wid the big orchard? That's where he lives, sor."

"Is he wealthy?"

"Sor?"

"Is he rich?"

"He has a foine farm, sor; and if I make no mishtake, he has some property in the town, sor. Yis, he's got the money, sor! Captain Hartridge is a forehanded man, sor?

"Is he married?"

"Oh, yis, sor, certainly! And a foine wife it is he's got."

"Any children?"

"Yes, indeed. Three boys and a girl. By the same token, there's one of thim isn't a boy any more. He's a lawyer in the town, and doin' well. It's the oldest of thim, sor."

The stranger relapsed into silence until his destination was reached. He descended the vehicle, somewhat stiffly, and his walk betrayed a slight limp. The driver spoke:

"Will I wait for you, sor? There's the captain, sittin' on the porch."

"Yes, wait for me. I'll see if he knows me," he added to himself.

He passed through the gate, and walked up to the house. A man about his own age sat on the porch, reading a newspaper. Seeing the stranger approach, he rose to receive him.

"Captain Hartridge, do you remember me?"

"Can it be possible? Madison Walthall" and a heartfelt hand-grasp showed how both appreciated the meeting.

"How on earth do you happen to be here? What lucky breeze blew you hither? and how has the world served you since we parted after Chickamauga?"

"Stop there, captain! Let me answer seriatim. First, I noticed your name in an account of a Grand Army reunion, with your postoffice address, and as I was making a business trip to Pittsburg, I ran up here to meet you. Second, the world has perhaps served me as well as I deserved. I have been married, but lost my wife by death; I am raising cotton in Middle Georgia, down in the Chattahoochee Valley."

"Did you return to the army after you recovered from your wound?"

"Yes. I joined my company just before the battle of Rocky Face, and fought the war through till the final surrender. But tell me more than I know of yourself, Hartridge."

The buggy and driver was sent back to the station for Walthall's baggage, as Hartridge insisted upon his remaining as his guest "as long as I can persuade you to stay," he laughingly said.

So the two men sat and talked their battles over again, till tea-time. At that meal Walthall suddenly asked:

"By the way, Hartridge—how odd I should forget it, but what became of the little girl you picked up on the battlefield at Chickamauga and brought North with you?"

Mrs. Hartridge glanced at her husband with a smile as he replied:

"She lives in the town of Claybank, where you left the railroad—a happy wife and mother."

"How is that? You never found her parents?"

"No."

"Perhaps they were killed at Chickamauga."

"Why, Walthall, that cracker and his wife—the Hawkinses—were not her parents!"

"Not her parents? How happened she to be with them?"

"There is a mystery in that I never could unravel. I made a trip after the war—in 1868—down to Tennessee, through the Sequatchie Valley, on purpose to look up her friends. I found plenty of the Hawkins tribe, but not the particular couple of whom I was in search. It may be they were killed by stray shots at Chickamauga.

"Why did you wish to find them, if she is not their child?

"To find out where she really belonged. Her name is—or rather was—Garnier; Stella Garnier."

"Garnier? that's a Louisiana name."

"She thinks it is Georgian. She has always insisted that her father owned a large plantation in Georgia with many slaves; and from her childish memories of the place, I fancy it must have been that of a very wealthy man. But she did not know in what part of the state it was; she was ignorant of the name of the county, or that of the nearest town."

"Did you ever try to trace her parents in Georgia?"

"Yes, but without success. She did not remember her mother, who died when she was a babe. Her father was a widower, of course. Her memory of him was distinct, but there did not seem to be any members of the family other than those two."

"That is a strange story—that the child of a wealthy father could not be found—but not so strange, either, when one thinks of the devastation wrought by the war. Her father may have been killed. But hold on! in that case, if she were his only child, she would be his heir!"

Hartridge nodded, "I tried to find her friends on that account alone."

"I must see her, captain, before I return. I can recall her face distinctly as she waved her little hand in farewell to me the day you started North."

That summer evening, as they sat on the piazza, the talk drifted around to politics—as it always does among American men. Hartridge had asked:

"By the way, Walthall, have you never gone into politics? A man who fought through the war, even after receiving a wound that gave him a limp for life, as yours has done for you, ought to be a subject for political promotion."

Walthall gave a short laugh. "I had that ambition once, but soon gave it up. I was only a private, you know; and war records don't count in politics unless you were an officer. Isn't it the same up here?"

Hartridge considered a moment. "Yes, to a large extent, I suppose. To him that hath shall be given is as true today as it was in Judea nearly 1,900 years ago."

"So, finding my aspirations in that line blocked," resumed Walthall, "by the multiplicity of generals and colonels and majors in our section, I turned my attention to money making; and though I have not accumulated a fortune, I can live comfortably for the rest of my days without much labor or anxiety."

"I am glad of that," returned Hartridge. "But you still are interested in political matters?"

"What Southern man is not? We run too much to politics, I fear. We would progress faster if we devoted more time to pushing our industries and less to politics."

"I am glad to hear you speak so of your industries. There would be no strength in the free trade movement if you Southern Democrats did not adhere to it so tenciously."

"But we don't, Hartridge."

"Then the Democratic platforms are falsehoods, and there must have been a great change on that point in Southern sentiment since the war."

"Free trade cuts no figure in Southern politics," said Walthall, reflectively. "You Republicans up here talk of the Solid South. Well, it is solid, I admit; but it is not free trade that makes it solid; it is the nigger."

"Explain yourself. Why the negro?"

"Well, to go back to the reconstruction era. You fellows had us at your mercy. You knew popular feeling is fickle, and your leaders dreaded the swing of the pendulum of popular opinion to the other end of its arc. The war had swung it their way with a vengeance: in the nature of things, it would eventually swing as far the other way. So they proposed to block that return swing.

"Well, how did they do it?"

"By the war amendments to the constitution—the Fourteenth and the Fifteenth."

"Those, however, merely made the negro a citizen, and secured him against being deprived of his right to vote on account of his race, his color, or his having been a slave."

"Yes; and that is where the mistake was made. The Fourteenth amendment makes the nigger a citizen, and says if he is denied the right to vote the representation in Congress of that state shall be reduced in the proportion that the disfranchised citizens bear to the total of the state. But that was not enough for your thorough-going leaders. They passed the Fifteenth amendment, which prevented a state from disfranchising a citizen because of race, color, or previous condition of servitude! That was the big blunder."

"Why?" inquired Hartridge.

"Because our people would willingly have taken reduced representation in Congress rather than allow the nigger to rule; for in at least six of the old Confederate states, they outnumber the whites. Laws would have been passed disfranchising them, and accepting the penalty. But the Fifteenth amendment was passed, which prevents the passage of such a law. Now, Hartridge, tell me what the result has been?"

"Well," responded Hartridge, "as you are debarred from disfranchising the negro by law, you do it without law; and —you must pardon me for speaking so plainly—you descend to the purity of the ballot-box, count the vote falsely, swear to fraudulent returns, and commit other similar crimes, by wholesale, against the principles of free government."

"You are too sweeping in your judgment," returned Walthall, equably. "These things to which you give such unpleasant names are done only where the negroes insist on voting; the shotgun has gone out of fashion for controlling them. But in by far the greater number of precincts the nigger has found out he is better off if he don't attempt to vote. He finds that voting, or trying to, is an expensive affair."

"That it is dangerous to his life—yes!" interrupted Hartridge.

"No; as I said, there is but little danger of that in these days. But he finds he can't get credit; that the rent of his land is raised; that others are preferred when hiring; in short, that he is in disfavor with the whites. So he either gives the polls a wide berth, or moves to some other locality. That's one of the secrets of the migrations of niggers that are heralded in your Northern papers as a sign that they are getting restless. But it generally means only that a lot of niggers who have been insisting on trying to vote have found themselves unable to make a living, and are compelled to go elsewhere."

"Tell me, Walthall," said Hartridge, "why your people are so bitter against the colored race?"

"Because it is an inferior race. You seldom hear the phrase, 'a white man's government,' but that idea is not dead. The South is acting on it as an unit. No nigger is fit to hold office; no self-respecting white man among us, no matter how poor and ignorant, but feels that he is immeasurably superior to any nigger, because he belongs to a naturally superior race. It is that feeling that makes the South solid. Your people up here have so few of them that you are in no danger of their getting into power. With us it is different. And so long as there is danger of nigger rule, so long will the South disregard any and all political issues and be solid. It is a measure of self-protection."

"What, then, is the remedy for the Solid South?"

"Repeal the Fifteenth Amendment, and let us have again the power to disfranchise them. We are willing to take less representation in Congress, if we may keep the nigger where he belongs. He is not fit to govern himself, much less to govern white men."

"Do you really think the repeal of the Fifteenth amendment would solve the question?"

"I do, emphatically."

"There you are wrong. Had it never been adopted, the result might have been as you say; but having found out how to render ineffective the negro vote, your leaders would not submit to a loss of power in the nation. The South has always been used to having representation for non-voters. Under the constitution, before the war, three-fifths of the whole number of slaves—not one of whom was a voter—were added to the total of whites. You thus always had three-fifths more representation than you should have been allowed. If the Fifteenth amendment were repealed, not one state would restrict the colored vote by law. The present status would continue. But it is growing late," continued Hartridge, rising to his feet. "Let me show you to your room, and to-morrow you shall see Stella, and we will talk more politics, if you wish."

CHAPTER II.

THE MYSTERY OF STELLA.

THE next day Hartridge took his guest over his farm, and about the neighborhood, to show him the methods of agriculture pursued in Northern Ohio—a matter in which Walthall was much interested. Later in the day they drove into Claybank to call on Stella—now Mrs. Ingham.

When she entered the room, Walthall gave a great start of surprise. She had developed into a tall, stately woman, slender in form, with the air and carriage of a queen. Her glorious eyes alone reminded him of the pretty child he had last seen when she bade him adieu in the ward of the hospital at Chattanooga. She smilingly offered her hand as she said:

"I can still recognize you, though I know I have grown out of your memory entirely. I am more than glad to see you, Mr. Walthall; for I still have a vivid recollection of my childish terror on the battle-field where I first saw you."

Walthall collected his scattered senses, and made suitable reply. Hartridge saw that he was noting Mrs. Ingham's face curiously, and divined that he was thinking of the mystery of her origin.

"Stella, I think our friend would be glad to hear what you can recollect of your early life," he finally said.

"I should, indeed," Walthall responded, for Capt. Hartridge has told me enough to excite my curiosity very deeply."

"There is not much to tell, but you are welcome, certainly, to hear it. My earliest recollections are of a plantation somewhere in Georgia. The house was a huge, rambling, old-fashioned structure—and I think must have been considerably out of repair. The furniture was dark and heavy. I can remember distinctly. The plantation must have been a large one, for I can recall that there were many slaves, and numerous cabins. I know that my name was Stella Garnier; but, while I can recall my father, my recollections of him are faint and scattered, from which I infer he must have been absent from home a great deal. My nurse was an old colored woman, called Aunt Dinah. She was very kind to me, but she could not have told me much of my relatives; at least I can recall but little."

"What do you remember of your father's appearance?" inquired Walthall.

"He was a middle-aged man, for his hair was streaked with gray, and so was his mustache. He did not pay much attention to me. I can not recall his even taking me on his knee, or in his arms. He would pat me on the head, and give me sweetmeats; and I can recall his taking my face in his hands and, after gazing intently at me, saying that I was the image of my mother."

"What was his full name?"

"The negroes always called him 'marse,' or 'Marse Garnier'—never by his first name. I do not know his Christian name."

"Was he ever called 'colonel,' or 'general,' or any such title?"

"I never heard him so spoken of."

"You are sure you lived in Georgia?"

"Yes. The people on the plantation frequently spoke of it as Georgia. I never heard the name of any other state, except Virginia."

"Never heard of Louisiana?"

"Not till I came North, and learned of it."

"Were there no other members of the family?"

"None, as I recollect."

"Can you recall the names of any of the neighboring families?"

Mrs. Ingham shook her head. "It is strange to me that I do not, but I presume it was because of my mother being dead, and there being no mistress of the plantation. That, of course, prevented ladies from visiting us."

"Were there no visitors?"

"Only gentlemen, and they seem to have came only at rare intervals. As I told you, my father must have also been away from home a great part of the time."

"Was there never any white lady about the place? Had you no governess?"

"I had a governess for a time, but I do not recall her name. She taught me to read a little. The only other white lady I recall was one who used to come at long intervals, and stay for a time. I remember she always occupied a large front chamber on the second floor. I can not remember much about her, however."

"Can you not recall her name?"

Again Stella shook her head. "The most of my childish recollections are very indistinct; and some of them I am not certain are not figments of the imagination rather than actual occurrences."

"How did you come to be with the Hawkins couple? Were they living in your neighborhood?"

"I do not recall anything about them until a short time before they took me. I remember some Confederate soldiers were camped near us; and my nurse took me to see them drill. Then the Hawkins pair were at the plantation; how they came, or why, I do not know."

"Was your father at home when you were taken?"

"I cannot tell. I remember his entertaining the officers of the camp, and that the nurse kept me up stairs, saying the gentlemen had been drinking too much. They made a great deal of noise, I remember—singing especially. I seem to recal, also, that the lady I spoke of was there about that time. And I recall that the troops broke camp and marched away, either the day I was taken off, or a day or two before. My nurse took me to see them break camp; and I ran by myself from the house down to the gate—a long distance, as I remember it—attracted by the sound of the drums, and saw the soldiers march off."

"What else do you remember about your being taken away?"

"The next I remember, I was with the Hawkins couple."

"Do you mean the same day?"

"That I cannot tell. I recall nothing after seeing the men march past, until I was with the Hawkinses."

"Not even of your return to the house?"

"No. That, however, might have made no impression. A day, or several, might have passed, and been forgotten because there was no event specially impressed on my memory."

"What is your first recollection of being with your captors?"

"Of sitting in the wagon, which was passing through the woods, over a rough road. I cried, and wanted to go home, and Mrs. Hawkins told me that we were on our way home, but it was far off yet. I wanted to know where I had been, and she laughed as she said the soldiers had taken me away, and they were sent to bring me back."

"How long were you with them?"

"Four or five days, I think. We passed through a town the day on which we reached the field of Chickamauga, I presume it was Ringgold."

"You have no recollection of the manner in which you were spirited away?"

"None whatever."

"It seems to me, Walthall," observed Hartridge, "that from the interest you evince in the matter, you must be endeavoring to find something in Stella's memories of her childhood's home that will square with something you already know. Am I correct?"

"Yes, your conjecture comes close to the mark. Mrs. Ingham's maiden name —Garnier—led me to try if any of her recollections would lead up to the Garnier I knew."

"Pray tell me of him," said Mrs. Ingham, interestedly.

"He was Colonel Garnier, of a Louisiana regiment. I never knew him until after the war, when I met him in New Orleans. He had a large plantation down in the Bayou Teche country, which had been his father's. He was a rather lively character, if you will pardon me. He is dead now, losing his life in an affray provoked by political differences."

"Were you ever at his plantation?"

"No; but your description of your early home would fit a dozen plantations that I know. Besides, it is evident that your father's place must have been somewhere in Northern Georgia, within a hundred miles of Ringgold. Did you explore that region, Hartridge, when you were making inquiries?"

"Yes indeed. But no one had ever heard of a planter named Garnier. Stella could recognize no landmark; even when we passed through the town of Ringgold, she could not recall anything familiar."

"Did you not see any mountain landscape that you recalled as a child, Mrs. Ingham?"

"I never saw the mountain country till I was with Hawkins. My father's plantation must have been in a level portion of the state."

"That is strange. The soldiers in camp, of whom you speak, I should judge to have been a part of Bragg's army, which occupied a wide area of country for a little time previous to the movement at Chickamauga; but there is no spot within their line of movement that is not in mountain land, or in sight of mountains."

"That is another of the unexplainable things of this mystery," said Hartridge.

"It seems to me that the plantation must have been Col. Garnier's Louisiana place," answered Walthall; "but how could that long distance have been traversed so quickly by Hawkins with his old mule team?"

"Why do you think that Stella must be the daughter of the Garnier you knew?" asked Hartridge.

"Because," came the reply with emphasis, "of the very strong resemblance Mrs. Ingham bears to Col. Garnier. It is a very close one, and struck me forcibly the moment I saw her."

Mrs. Ingham leaned forward, the color rising in her cheeks. "You say I much resemble him? Pray tell me how I can find out something of his history."

"I can tell very little. For a number of years previous to his death, I did not see him. We had some business relations, and were together for several weeks. Hence I can recall his features perfectly."

"Is there anything you can recall that would be corroborative evidence of your hypothesis?" This from Hartridge.

"No," was the musing reply of Walthall. "Rather the reverse. I know that Garnier had a family—one child, at least —at that time. I do not remember the age, nor even whether boy or girl. He simply mentioned the fact incidentally."

"It might have been a child born after Stella's abduction," volunteered Hartridge.

"My father was a widower," was Mrs. Ingham's reply.

"But he may have married again, Stella."

"Might Col. Garnier not have been my uncle, Mr. Walthall?"

"He had neither brother nor sister—though, to be sure, your father might have died in the meantime."

The discussion lasted some time longer, but no fact in addition could be brought out to throw any light on the mystery; and the two gentlemen returned to the farm, still conjecturing a possible solution of it.

"I certainly think Ingham and myself shall take steps to solve it, now that you have a possible clue, said Hartridge. It is due to Stella that it shall be cleared up, if possible."

"I do not think you can hope to recover the property, even if she is shown to be Col. Garnier's daughter," returned Walthall. "Too long a time has elapsed; the statute of limitation may run against the claim, though I do not know the Louisiana law."

"It is not a question of property, I think. Ingham is doing well, and both he and Stella would be glad to have her parents traced, irrespective of any property question."

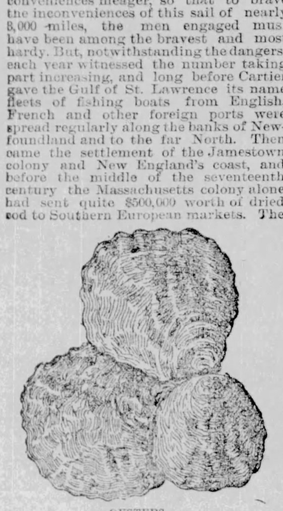
"I'll tell you what I will do, Hartridge. I shall be obliged to go to New Orle

SOME AMERICAN FISH.

PLAYING PARTS IN TRADE CIRCLES.

Oysters Head the List—The Codfish, Salmon, Mackerel, Shad, Herring and Clam Follow—Lobsters in Cans and Out.

As early as the beginning of the fifteenth century, says the *Globe-Democrat*, English vessels visited the coast of Iceland to fish for cod. The vast food supply of these American fishing banks was an inexhaustible source of revenue to every nation on Europe's western shores, and their boats breasted the waves and storms of the Atlantic in long cruises for the scaly harvest. The craft of those days were at best frail affairs, and the conveniences meager, so that to brave the inconveniences of this sail of nearly 3,000 miles, the men engaged must have been among the bravest and most hardy. But, notwithstanding the dangers, each year witnessed the number taking part increasing, and long before Cartier gave the Gulf of St. Lawrence its name fleets of fishing boats from English, French and other foreign ports were spread regularly along the banks of Newfoundland and to the far North. Then came the settlement of the Jamestown colony and New England's coast, and before the middle of the seventeenth century the Massachusetts colony alone had sent quite $500,000 worth of dried cod to Southern European markets. The



OYSTERS.

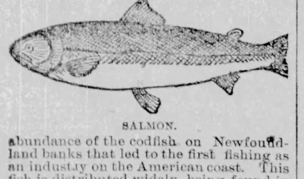
progress in the American fisheries, however, during the next two centuries was by no means co-equal with that long interval of time, and although in 1860 certain fisheries—for instance, those for the capture of cod, whale, mackeral, shad, alewife and oyster—were vigorously prosecuted, yet it was not until after the civil war that the amazing strides, the results of which are today so apparent, were commenced.

The International Fisheries Exhibition at Berlin in 1880, and that held in London in 1883, were practical and successful demonstrations of the development and present condition of American "fisheries," using that word in its most general sense. These international exhibitions, by enabling scientific men to compare the vessels and fishing equipments employed by different nations, have led to the study of the advantages and drawbacks in each, and by combining all the best points to attain a remarkable degree of excellence. Among the most important improvements introduced within the last few years, are the development of the fishing schooner to a remarkable degree in speed and adaptability. The security thus afforded has elicited a corresponding increase in skill and daring on the part of the sailor fisherman; coupled with these has been the introduction of cables and anchors of such strength that the schooners can ride out by their aid the heaviest winter gales of our stormy Eastern coast. In the next place, the introduction of steam vessels into the menhaden, oyster, whale, herring and great lake fisheries, has facilitated the labor of fishing, and aided to bring the harvest rapidly to market, more than 100 being now thus employed.

The introduction of the giant purse-seine and the machinery by which it is set and hauled has increased the mackerel catch tenfold, and has brought the menhaden catch up to 100,000,000 fish annually. The deep-sea soundings have led the fishing industry into new waters and developed new departures, such as the red-snapper fishery of the Gulf of Mexico, and fishing for the halibut outside of the banks' plateau.

By the last reports the oyster heads the list in the order of financial importance among American salt-water food products. About 60,000 people are employed in this fishery, the annual production being over 22,000,000 bushels, worth from $9,000,000 to $10,000,000. Over $12,000,000 are invested in this single business.

The codfish comes next. It was named "bacchi" by the Greeks, from "bacchus," a stick on which they were dried. The Dutch call it "stick-fish." It was the



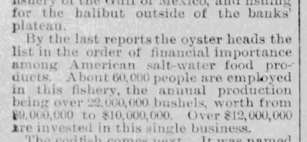
SALMON.

abundance of the codfish on Newfoundland banks that led to the first fishing as an industry on the American coast. This fish is distributed widely, being found in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and in the Polar sea beyond the Arctic circle, while at the south it is caught off Cape Hatteras. Early in the fall the cod leaves shallow water for the ocean and rocky depths, where they remain till depositing their spawn. It is computed that every female fish lays from 2,000,000 to 9,000,000 eggs. The average weigth of the cod does not exceed twelve pounds. The voracity of the fish is remarkable. In their stomachs have been found the most indigestible objects, such as scissors, corn cobs, oil cans, rings, portions of oil clothing, etc.

Salmon abounded in all American waters in the early colonial days. But while the supply on the Atlantic coast has been injudiciously and unwisely impoverished, that on the Pacific coast is still of wonderful extent. The species of salmon that now takes the lead in value and extent of the fishery is that known as the "California salmon." Immense numbers of these are taken in the spring in gill-nets and traps whilst ascending the rivers for the purpose of spawning. In one year nearly 52,000,000 pounds were taken, the majority being packed in tins and the rest smoked or pickled. The work attending the operations of this industry is done chiefly by Chinese, of whom 3,570 were employed. The above production was valued at over $3,000,000.

The mackerel fishery is an industry of special concern to all interested since, thirteen years ago, the United States fishermen were compelled to resort to Canadian waters to prosecute their operations. The position has, however, undergone a complete change; for now, by reason of the introduction of the purse seine, they can obtain immense supplies of mackerel without going so far. In 1880, 468 vessels and more than 5,000 men were employed in this fishery. The product was 131,939,235 pounds, 117,500,000 pounds of which were salted, and the whole valued at $1,501,000.

The Shad—With the approach of warm weather immense schools of shad ascend the Atlantic rivers, for the purpose of spawning. It is then that millions of



SHAD.

pounds are captured with seines and drift-nets. In 1880 over 10,000,000 pounds of shad, valued at more than $1,000,000, were taken. Extensive efforts have been made to restock with salmon and shad the rivers emptying into the Atlantic. The results thus far have been highly gratifying.

The Herring—Many large vessels, belonging to Massachusetts coast along Maine, Newfoundland and New Brunswick during the winter, and make enormous catches of young herring. These are for the most part packed and sold as "sardines," the remainder being smoked, pickled or sold for bait. In 1880 the "sardine" industry gave work to more than 1,800 fishermen and factory hands. The total value of this fishery is placed at $1,130,000.

The Clams—Large beds of the "long clam" are found along the coast of Maine, yielding annually nearly one-third of a million bushels, which are valued at about $88,000. At Guilford, on the Connecticut coast, clams occur 6 to 8 inches long, weighing each a pound or more, and retailing for $1.25 a dozen. These are not abundant. The south shore of Long Island supplies large quanties, and from the Jersey shore are gathered some 70,000 bushels.

The products of this entire industry are valued at more than $1,000,000.

The largest of the white fish catch are found in Lake Superior, where they have occasionally attained the weight of 23 pounds. But their abundance in this lake has materially decreased. This is ascribed to the immense quantity of sawdust washed down from the mills into the lake; the agitation of the waters caused by steamers, and especially the overfishing since the increase of the settlements. In Green Bay, Lake Michigan, a fish known as the "Cisco" is caught. This is a variety of white fish. In November they pair off and approach the shore for the purpose of spawning, preferring sheltered spots with sandy or gravelly bottoms. In 1875, attempts were made to artificially propagate the white fish, but they were not successful. The annual product of this fish is not far from $1,000,000. It closely resembles in appearance the shad.

The pike is found principally in the great lakes, but it is not abundant. It

PIKE.

seems to be located especially on the western shore of Lake Michigan. They prefer deep water.

The lobster fishery was entered upon on the Massachusetts coast some eighty years ago. Maine now does a large business in canning it, 9,500,000 pounds being canned in one year, the value being $2,250,000. Massachusetts catches annually $200,000 worth. The whole annual value of this fishery to the United States is estimated at $750,000.

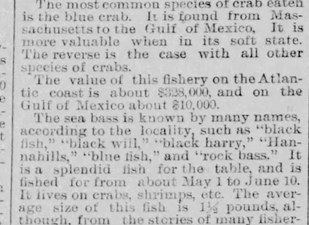
The halibut is frequently called in Scotland a "turbot." It is one of the largest fish caught in American waters, averaging 125 pounds. Halibut are caught at all seasons on the edges of the "banks" from Georges to the Grand Banks. They spawn in September, and over 2,000,000 eggs have been found in one fish. This fishery's annual value is $450,000.

The most common species of crab eaten is the blue crab. It is found from Massachusetts to the Gulf of Mexico. It is more valuable when in its soft state. The reverse is the case with all other species of crabs.

The value of this fishery on the Atlantic coast is about $338,000, and on the Gulf of Mexico about $10,000.

The sea bass is known by many names, according to the locality, such as "black fish," "black will," "black harry," "Hannahills," "blue fish," and "rock bass." It is a splendid fish for the table, and is fished for from about May 1 to June 10. It lives on crabs, shrimps, etc. The average size of this fish is 1½ pounds, although, from the stories of many fishermen, it is as much as a halibut. In the Gulf of Mexico their average size is still smaller. It spawns in July and August. This is the first sea fish on which the experiment of artificial propagation was tried.

The mullet is a peculiarly Southern fish. The mullets, "striped" and "white," live in salt water near the mouths of rivers. At mid-summer they school, at this period swimming at the surface. They spawn from the middle of Novem-



MULLET.

ber to the middle of January. Mullet-roe are generally eaten fresh, but sometimes salted and dried by exposure to the sun, and in this state are eaten like dried beef or fried. An oil can be extracted from their heads. This fishery is valued at $225,000. The red mullet, which is a native of West Indian waters, is related to the "surmullus" of Europe, and is the same as the "mullus" of the Romans. It is said that this fish was brought alive into the ancient banqueting halls to delight the guests by its brilliant changes of color while dying.

A New Kind of Insurance

has been put in operation by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's medicines. His "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" are sold by druggists under the manufacturers' *positive guarantee*. Either benefit or a complete cure is taken, or money paid for these medicines is returned. The certificate of guarantee given in connection with sale of these medicines is equivalent to a policy of insurance. The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all humors and blood taints, from whatever cause arising, skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings. The "Favorite Prescription" cures all those derangements and weaknesses peculiar to women.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A Check Upon Early Marriages.

A variety of arguments, based on science, prudence, and economy, have often been urged against the headlong folly of very early marriage. Reasoning of this kind, however, has unfortunately but little influence with such as those who commit the folly in question, for, indeed, it is not reason in any recognizable degree which guides their crude calculations. If it were, the probability of overstrain in child-birth, which is the natural counterpart of early functional activity, of domestic discord and beggary, and their too common social accompaniments, would not be so freely and frequently encountered. These matters are part of the tribute which will always be paid, while, for the want of native sense and sound home training, fancy is allowed to guide one of the most important concerns of life. The one available means of cure for this prevalent evil consists in a just exercise of parental control, but this, we need hardly remind ourselves, is only too easy of evasion. In a case lately reported to the Holborn board of Guardians a juvenile couple and their infant, already dependent on the rates, were said to have been married by the superintendent registrar on receipt of a forged notice of consent purporting to have come from the girl's father. The lesson thus conveyed was not lost on the board, which decided to notify the registrar general as to the wisdom of instructing an official to make personal inquiry in all such cases respecting the wishes of the parents in regard to the matrimonial ventures of their children under adult age. The proposal is certainly a sound one, and represents the minimum of justifiable interference on the part of a society which regards its own most natural interests.—[Lancet.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

A Matter of Necessity.

Dashaway—Where did you stay in Newport?

Travers—I had myself arrested and went right to jail.

Dashaway—For heaven's sake, what did you do that for?

Travers—It was the cheapest place I could find.—[Life.

How to Save Many Dollars.

Johnson—I hear that there is a good deal of coolness between Schrymper and his wife.

Bronson—Indeed! Very economical man, Schrymper is. He probably thinks he'll need less ice in the house.—[Light.

Loss of Appetite.

Principal of Girls' Boarding-School (to her butcher)—"From to-morrow you can send me three pounds of meat less than the usual quantity."

"Have you lost some of your boarders?"

"No, but four of the girls have fallen in love."—[Basler Nachrichten.

Consumption Surely Cured:

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A MARVEL.

Wonderful Obligingness on a Horse Car Line.

"About the most accommodating street car line I ever struck," said a gentleman in the reading-room of a big hotel the other evening to a *New York Tribune* man "is in a little hamlet in Oxford county, Maine. The place doesn't contain more than 400 inhabitants, all told. But it has a factitious importance in the summer time, because the Maine Chautauqua union holds its assembly there. The rolling stock of the line consists of three open horse-cars in summer and a comfortable vehicle in winter. A unique feature of the road is that it transports baggage as well as passengers, charging a uniform price of six cents for each fare, whether 'human' or 'impedimenta.' Of course it is needless to say that there is none of the mad hurry about these cars that is so noticeable in a city street-car when you are half a block away and want to catch it. The conductor knows everybody and everybody knows him No yawning social chasm exists between passenger and official. Not only does the car stop in front of each passenger's house, but if he happens to have any baggage the driver leisurely ties up his horses and assists the conductor in carrying the baggage into the house and up into the attic if desired.

If a passenger discovers that he has forgotten anything, the car is immediately stopped to allow him to go back and get it. And if the distance is great the conductor and driver will shift the horses and the car will be driven back to where the fogetful passenger lives. When business is dull the car stops, the conductor takes out a book and reads, while the horses browse on the roadside. Sometimes the conductor gets a little lonesome in slack times. On such occasions he invites a bevy of children to take a free ride, which they do with great willingness.

In winter there is no conductor for the single vehicle. The driver sits inside, close to a hot stove, the reins being put through a little window. Very slow, you say? Maybe so, according to city ideas. But the establishment of the line was bitterly resented by the village "Rip Van Winkles," as the entering wedge to all the follies and vices of the city; and they haven't become reconciled to it yet. I tell you it is pleasant to get back once in a while into such primitive communities, where life is placid and thought is sluggish and nerves and muscles are not regarded as necessarily the surest road to happiness. In my opinion the tired and brain-fagged city resident will find in such places as this the most thorough and complete rest. But you can't convince people of it. They prefer the noisy and garish summer hotel, which is simply a little bit of the city transported into the country; and oftentimes not the most desirable bit, either.

NOBLE ACT OF A BRAVE MAN.

Giving a Sick Comrade His Chance to Leave a Rebel Prison.

There are some acts so full of a spirit of generous devotion, often done under conditions where selfishness would be not only excusable, but quite natural, that they are difficult of belief, were it not that they are well authenticated. Of such was that which is related in the following story: Louis Ahear was a private in Company H, 5th Michigan cavalry, and was counted a good soldier. At the fight at Trevillian station he was taken prisoner, and before his release he was confined in five different prison pens and two jails. While he was in the Millen (Ga.) prison, an exchange of 60 prisoners was to be made. The officer of the day told off 60 names at the door of the pen, but for some reason, probably because he was too ill, or was, perhaps, dead, one man did not come forth. At that moment Louis, who had been sent out after fuel, under guard, of course, came through the gate, pushing forward a wheelbarrow loaded with wood.

"Here, Louis, here's a chance for you. We want 60 men to go north, and are short one. Jump into the ranks here!" exclaimed the officer.

"To be exchanged?" asked Louis, trembling worse than he did under fire.

"Yes, be quick."

"Then take Hank. He's sick, and will die if he remains here," and Louis darted into the hospital ward. Hank had a pair of pantaloons and shoes, but no coat or hat. Louis pulled of his, put them on Hank, and brought him out, weak and tottering. As Hank filed out the gate, and once more breathed the air of freedom, Louis, hatless and coatless, took hold of the wheelbarrow, and started for another load of wood. He had performed an heroic act of devotion to a sick comrade, but it cost him seven months of a living death, and all for a man with whom he was not even intimately acquainted.

The sequel to this story is almost incredible. After the close of the war, for more than twenty years, these two men lived in Wayne county, Mich., not far apart. Hank had a home and family, and was fairly well off. Louis had neither home nor family and was poor. They encountered one another occasionally, but at no time when they met did Hank ever refer to the act in Millen prison that set him free and saved his life; never invited him to his home; never alluded to the past, or addressed his savior and deliverer as other than a mere acquaintance. On his death-bed, however, Hank told the story, and asked his relatives, if they ever had the opportunity, to befriend Louis for his sake. It was a tardy acknowledgment of one of the noblest acts the world has ever known.—[Buffalo Commercial.

Hired Women Bathers.

I learned this week of a new device on the part of a hotel keeper to draw trade. Noticing a large crowd collected about a bathing place on which were situated the bath-houses and pavilion of the ordinary hotel, I journeyed thither to satisfy a not unreasonable curiosity. The crowd was engaged in looking at three young women who had just emerged from the water. The women were fairly handsome, and owned fine forms, which were somewhat fully exhibited. One had a full bathing costume of crimson, the second wore pale blue and the other wore white. They displayed no embarrassment as they walked along with a multitude of eyes resting upon them. The young women, I was told, were employed by the hotel keeper for the purpose of attracting a crowd to his bathing-houses and pavilion. They serve their purpose successfully and their employer must be more ingenious than they are modest.—[Troy Press Long Branch Letter.

The Left Hand and Health.

In connection with the subject of the quality of the brain, there is one point of great importance about which I can only say a few words. It is that we have a great many motor elements in our brain and our spinal cord which we neglect absolutely to educate. Such is the case particularly with the elements which serve the movements of the left hand. Perhaps, however, fathers and mothers will be more ready to develop the natural powers of the left hand of their children, giving them thereby two powerful hands, if they accept that, as I believe, the health of the brain and spinal cord would improve if all their motor elements were fully exercised.—[Dr. Brown Sequard in Forum.

Christians and Gentiles.

Christians are not Gentiles. They are a religious sect, a God-fearing sect. They are the followers of the teaching of Jesus of Nazareth, who was himself—aside from peculiarities—a God-fearing man. Gentiles were idolaters or pagans, who were called by the Hebrews by the name of Golm, and the Christians called them Gentiles. In the New Testament we find it repeatedly. Jews and Gentiles are often mentioned. Now it seems that the use of the word Gentile in connection with the Christian people is an unjust misnomer, and yet some of the best Christians call themselves by that name. —[Hebrew Journal,

A Predicament.

Goneson's valet—I can't seem to make your hair lie down this morning, sir.

Goneson—No; you needn't. I caught the mammoth cod on the steamer Empire State last summer, 43 pounds.' 'Huh,' came the response, in a disgusted tone, as the drunken man leaned back in his seat, as if pitying the weak effort of his companion, 'I've used larger bait than that.' The laugh that went up from the passengers in that vicinity, who had been closely following the conversation, struck the intoxicated gentlemen as quite appropriate, and he remained silent for some five minutes gazing in contempt upon his crushed victim."—[Bangor News.

Retaliation.

Snively—Why, Snodgrass, when did you begin to smoke cigarettes?

Snodgrass—Last week. I'm boycotting Southern tobacco, you know.—[New York Sun.

THEY LOOK LIKE LEAVES.

Insects That Can Hardly be Distinguished From Trees.

At a recent meeting of the London Zoological Society for scientific business, Mr. Sclater called attention to a specimen of a leaf insect living in the society's insect house, which had been received from the Seychelles and presented by Lord Walsingham. The leaf insects, of which but few species are known, belong to the same family (Phasmidæ) as the stick insects, and both are marvellous illustrations of mimicry in nature. They are all nocturnal in their habits, and spend their days resting on trees and bushes, the leaves of which form their food, and their resemblance, respectively, to the leaves and twigs is so extraordinary that it is not surprising that they escape the observation of their enemies.

The leaf insects are most singular; the head and part of the thorax form a stalk, while the abdomen, which is flat, thin, and much dilated, exactly resembles a leaf. The legs, which are six in number, have broad, membranous appendages on the thighs, and these are especially noticeable on the forelegs; the result being that the creature, while resting immovable, has the appearance of a leaf which has been gnawed on both sides by a caterpillar. In the insect at the Zoo this resemblance is most exact, and the illusion is heightened by the coloring, which makes it appear slightly withered at the edges. It is the habit of the insect to hang back downward, with the abdomen slightly curled up, and, to quote Mr. Murray, "this habit brings to light another beautiful contrivance for still further heightening its resemblance to a leaf. The upper surface is opaque green, the under surface glossy, glittering green, just the reverse of the myrtle or guava leaf, so that by reversing its position it brings the glossy side up and the dull side down."

The eggs of the phasmidæ, which are few in number, are large, and covered with a horny shell, at the end of which there is a distinct operculum, and are deposited singly. The insect attains a considerable amount of developing before emerging. Mr. Murray tells us that "after having reached the form of a six-legged, jointed insect, it emerges from the egg by pushing off the lid. It comes out middle foremost—that is, its head and tail are packed downward so as to meet each other.

"The back between these first appears, and they are drawn out next; the legs are extricated last. The color of the insect at this stage is a reddish yellow, something of the hue of a half-dried beech leaf, for it is to be observed that, although the color of the insect varies at different periods of its life, it always more or less resembles a leaf at some stage. When it has once settled to eat the leaves on which it is placed the body speedily becomes bright green."

Specimens of the leaf insect are not uncommon in collections, but after death the green color is lost, and the whole insect acquires a yellowish-brown tint, much the color of a dry leaf. Living specimens, however, are by no means common, and we believe the present species to be even less common than Phyllium siccifolium, of which, according to the late Rev. John G. Wood, "specimens have been hatched in England, have passed into their perfect state and lived for some eighteen months."—[Saturday Review.

HELD THEIR BREATH.

All on Account of a Girl's Performance on a Slack Wire.

Mr. Randolph announced that the lady would perform an act on the slack wire. She balanced herself on the wire and tripped back and forth, while the audience looked on with that apathy and air of being half bored, which characterizes all shows which are thoroughly familiar to the theater and circus patron.

All at once the fair performer drew a few pins from the bay window of her dress and drew that garment off, leaving her standing on one foot, clad in an elaborate lace skirt.

The audience awaked from its indifference, and the show became endowed with a new interest.

More pins were extracted and over her head went the skirt.

The audience became excited.

Next the bus—dress improver came off. It had no longer any dress to improve, and its occupation was gone.

The audience began to speculate as to where the disrobing process would end, and a pistol shot or a dog fight would not have served at that moment to distract its attention.

By this time the lady on the wire had got down apparently to the snowy garment which as adapted to the male form is known as a shirt.

The audience craned its neck, so to speak, and as the lady showed an intention of removing even that garment, strong men held their breath in dismay, wonder, and curiosity, while the weak and timid ones covered their faces with their hands.

Well, the what d'ye call it came off, and—nothing more shocking was revealed than a handsome and very shapely young woman clad in the regulation tights and trunks that all well-regulated slack wire and trapeze artists are wont to wear.—[Memphis Avalanch.

A UNIQUE FERNERY.

History of a Stone Which is a Feature of the Botanical Garden.

In the main glass-covered building in the Botanical Garden, amidst all the wealth of tropical plants, Mr. Smith, the superintendent of that department of the annex to the Agricultural department proper, (which is kept up as a governmental source for bouquets and buttonaires for Senators and members,) has arranged a carved stone fernery that has a history, and it has also given him some trouble to explain its history, at the expense of his character for truthfulness.

When the old Senate chamber's doors were taken down, the superintendent of the Botanical Gardens had the stone arch above one of the doors removed to his main conservatories, where it was placed contiguous to an artificial pool of water or fountain, and made a mantle for arborescent plants, that for effective beauty surpasses nature herself. Unfortunately in a jocular moment he told some one that the stone mantel was a relic from the ruins of Herculaneaum. For months after wives and daughters of senators, members, and others interested in the antiquaries, bothered him almost unto death for its unique history.

Washington is having been the arch of a door of the American Senate Chamber, under which walked Webster, Clay, Calhoun, and a galaxy of manhood whose equal the Acropolis and Parthenon never encompassed, should make it sacred, as a simple fernery, as a part of American history.

A Regular Crusher.

"One of the brighest things I ever heard a drunken man say," remarked a Bangor man this morning, "occurred on the train as I was coming down from Portland. The fellow was in that peculiarly talkative state when he felt he must converse with everybody and continuously. All kept clear of him as long as possible, but finally the train got so well filled that a gentleman was forced to take the seat which remained vacant in front of the intoxicated man. At once the fellow began:

"'Shay, mister, did you ev' go fishing?'

'Yes, of course I have,' came the gruff response.

"'Shay, I bet I've caught more fish'n you ever did,' pursued the man. 'Don't doubt it,' replied the stranger in a tone meant to stop the conversation right there.

"'I'll bet $5 I've caught a bigger fish'n you ever did,' persisted the loquacious Bacchanal. 'Well, I don't care to talk, if you have,' said the victim, as he shifted in his seat to show the drunken man that the conversation was ended. But the inebriate didn't see it in that light.

"'Shay,' he persisted, leaning over the back of the seat, and placing one hand confidentially on the shoulder of his unwilling companion, 'Shay, how big a fish did you ev' catch?' 'Why,' replied the man in a frantic attempt to silence his persecutor, 'I caught the mammoth cod on the steamer Empire State last summer, 43 pounds.' 'Huh,' came the response, in a disgusted tone, as the drunken man leaned back in his seat, as if pitying the weak effort of his companion, 'I've used larger bait than that.' The laugh that went up from the passengers in that vicinity, who had been closely following the conversation, struck the intoxicated gentlemen as quite appropriate, and he remained silent for some five minutes gazing in contempt upon his crushed victim."—[Bangor News.

PHOTOGRAPHED CELEBRITIES.

How Cardinal Newman's Likeness Was Caught.

Mr. Barrand, the well-known photographer of Oxford street, and I sat surrounded (writes a representative) by celebrities (on paper) of every description, and quietly chatted over our silent companions.

"That," said Mr. Barraud, as he handed me a beautiful portrait of Cardinal Manning, "was taken here, and it is the only time the Cardinal has ever gone to a studio. He is a fairly good sitter, and he used to teach me my Latin grammar in days gone by. Here is one of Newman. He, too, came here one day about five years ago and asked to be taken. No one knew who he was, and we were very busy. At last he grew impatient and sent up to know when he might come up. I went down, and, to my alarm, saw at once who it was. I went up to him, kissed his ring (I am a strong Catholic) and apologized. Then we went up stairs. Of all men he is the most difficult on earth to photograph. His shaven face leaves the mouth exposed. It is in the mouth all character lies. A bearded man I can do at once. A shaven man is terribly difficult. I could not manage the old cardinal, until suddenly, Father Neville, who was with him, and who was going in with him afterwards to see the lions removed to their new house at the Zoo, for the old gentleman loves animals, explained to him how the beasts were moved. The cardinal was deeply interested. Leaning his arm upon the table and his head upon his hand, he listened attentively, while a charming expression stole over his face. Now was my moment, I took two splendid ones. Suddenly, he turned and quite unconsciously remarked. 'Now, don't you take without telling me.' But the deed was done, and he was delighted with the proof. 'The photo,' he said, 'is perfect, but for one thing—it advertises my poverty.'"

And Mr. Barrand pointed out how worn and threadbare the coat was. "That one of Tennyson," continued Mr. Barraud, "I took at his house. He had a pair of glasses in his hand. I said to him, 'You must hold a book, it'll look better.' 'What book?' said he. I suggested one of his own works. 'No, anything but those.' Mr. Hallman Tennyson rushed in and brought an edition of Romer."

"Yes, that is one of Mrs. Gladstone, and a charming old lady she is. She is just like her husband. They come in, watch in hand, 'Now, I have seven minutes to give you or ten, as the case may be; take as many as you like.' She gave me seven minutes. I took ten or twelve photos. 'Have you finished?' said she. 'Why, you have two minutes left.'"—[Pall-Mall Gazette.

WORKING WHILE ASLEEP.

Many Things Accomplished That Could Not Be Done Awake.

There seems to be no limit to the wonders displayed by the human subject while sleeping. Condorcet, the mathematician, solved one of his most difficult problems while asleep—a problem, too, which puzzled him during his waking hours. A professor of theology in the University of Basle once wrote a sermon while asleep; he found it on his desk next morning. The preceding night he could not grapple with the subject as he desired, but the performance of his sleeping hours was quite satisfactory. Coleridge, the dreaming philosopher, composed "Kubla Khan" while fast asleep. Next morning he was sure that there had been an acquisition to his literature, but was too negligent to write the stanzas. A few days afterward he attempted to recall the verses, but they had in most part fled; the poem, as it now stands, is but a fragment.

Jennie Lind was the most celebrated singer of her time. No one could rival her powers except a factory girl. The girl could not attempt any difficult pieces when awake, but when sleeping she sang so correctly, so like the renowned Jennie, that it was difficult to distinguish between their voices. On one occasion Jennie heard the girl, and even tested her marvelous powers by giving her a long and elaborate chromatic exercise. This the sleeping girl performed, much to the wonder of the famous prima donna. Reporters of public debates must often exercise themselves to their utmost to keep from sleeping. A few years ago one of the reporters for the House of Commons took down a speech while he was sleeping. His statement rests on his oath.

Calvin tells of a friend of his who read aloud while asleep. In cases of this kind the organ of vision alone is believed to be all that is active.—[St. Louis Republic.

ADAM'S LUCKY FALL.

The Rev. Mr. Mayo Says That It Was Not a Downfall, but a Stumble Up Stairs.

At the vesper service of the Young Men's Christian Union last evening, the Rev. A. D. Mayo gave the first in his special course of five summer talks to young people upon "Young Men and Women in the City," taking for his special topic "The New Version of the Eden Story." He said:

"An Indian chief from Western New York once went to Albany and experienced religion, and went back a full-blown missionary. His first sermon was on the crucifixion, of which he drew such a fearful picture that his congregation was quite demoralized by the shrieks and howls of the women and children. Pausing in his tide of eloquence, he called out: 'Stop short! This won't be great while ago and a great way off, and perhaps it wasn't so.' The old version of the creation and fall of man seems to have shared a similar fate. The scientists, the historians, the philosophers, and finally the leading theologians of all sects have united in the opinion that perhaps it wasn't so. A broader and more rational interpretation of the legends, myths and scriptures of all the great religions has brought out a new version of this beautiful and majestic old story. It is not difficult to unearth the bottom elements of this record, which were evidently overlaid by the author of Genesis, and explained according to the prevalent idea of human nature.

"Looked at in this way, the original record teaches that man and woman were created equal, both in the image of God; that the woman 'proved the better of the two,' for she broke through the barrier built by the superstition of the world around the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. She believed that such knowledge would make her and Adam what they were created to be, like God, in their knowledge of right and wrong, their freedom of choice and their power forever to elect the good. So Adam did not fall in the old-time sense. He fell up stairs and bruised his head on a step above him, as a careless boy does going up a staircase two steps at a time. He and his partner emerged from that little Eden of childish obedience into the great world of responsible manhood and womanhood. Every boy is a new Adam and every girl a new Eve. They are born into the Eden of childhood only, in time, to step forth into that new life of moral responsibility which is the soul of the Christian ideal of manhood."—[Boston Post.

DEAD, MY LORDS.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Dead, my lords and gentlemen!
Stilled the tongue, and stayed the pen;
Check unfleshed, and eye unlit—
Done with life, and glad of it.

Curb the praises now as then—
Dead, my lords and gentlemen—
What he wrought found its reward
In the tolerance of the Lord.

Ye who fain had barred his path,
Dread ye now this look he hath?—
Dead, my lords and gentlemen—
Dare ye not smile back again?

Low he lies, yet high and great
Looms he, lying thus in state—
How exalted o'er ye when
Dead, my lords and gentlemen!
—[Indiana State Journal.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Makes Delicious Lemonade.

A teaspoonful added to a glass of hot or cold water, and sweetened to the taste, will be found refreshing and invigorating.

A Good Recommendation.

Gazzam—Your argument is like a Chicago girl's foot.

Bunting—Big, eh?

Gazzam—Well, it covers the ground.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Practical Astronomy.

Dasie—What surprises me about the stars is not their sizes and their distances and all those horrid things, but how they ever found out what all their names were!—[Harper's Bazar.

—The best and surest dye to color the beard *brown* or *black*, as may be desired, is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. It never fails.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

How a Johnny Tells It.

COMPLAINTS unnumbered have been made that some of the boys, when writing to the Camp Fire, are inclined to tell "big stories," putting themselves to the fore, etc. A sample of the way the wild Johnny relates it would be interesting reading for some of those sanctimonious comrades who think the editor should not "disgrace THE BLADE with our lies." They will very likely smirk and smile, and pronounce it wonderful that those five hundred boys attacked three thousand of our cavalry; but I would wager a nine-dollar pup that our most persistent critics don't even intimate that the writer may have stretched the truth. No, not they; the source of this writing precludes even the shadow of a doubt of the truth of the statement, in the minds of comrades who so glibly hurl the lie in our faces, and even abuse the editor for not throwing our letters in the waste basket. Those comrades that are so fond of flinging the lie at somebody (at a safe distance) have certainly forgotten that every old soldier knows a coward is the very first to yell "coward" at some other comrade; but never acknowleding his own cowardice. The same is true in regard to liars. Christian forbearance is a virtue that few possess, but a rare jewel where found. I have never yet read in the Camp Fire as unreasonable an account as this one, from the pen of a Southern cavalryman describing a cavalry charge:

THE REB'S STORY.

We had been held in reserve on the second day at Gettysburg so long that men and horses became nervous and afraid, writes an ex-Confederate in the Detroit *Free Press*. My horse was an old veteran who would drop his head and pick at the green grass with a battery firing on either side of us, but as the moments drag ed away on this occasion he evinced a woman's nervousness. I looked down the line and saw that the alignment was constantly being broken by the horses backing up or forging ahead. They could see the fighting to the right and in front, and the smoke from the Union battery to the left and in front of us drove back and over us, and the horses breathed it in and blew it out of their nostrils in gasps.

A tremor of excitement—a sort of shiver—ran down the line.

The wind had shifted a bit to blow the smoke to our left, and down across the meadows we saw the Confederate calvary forming with the green woods for a background. Jeb Stuart's men were there—Ashby's men—men from Hampton's Legion—Imboden's Virginians—Rosser's Rangers—guerrillas from Mosby's command. There were fragments from every calvary command we had met on the turnpikes of old Virginia, and there wasn't a squadron which wouldn't stand for a charge. Battery began firing more rapidly, and there wasn't a man of us who did not realize what was coming long enough before we got the word. Some of the horses knew it, too. You could feel them filling their lungs and stringing up their nerves for hard work.

The troopers in blue wheeled into line under a fire which must have tried the nerves of the bravest, and then the compact mass got the word to advance. They were coming for our battery which was without any supports. There we stood, two thin, short lines, representing 1,000 dragoons, but not numbering half that figure, and a body of five to one was moving down upon us. I saw several of the gunners look back. They saw the odds and wondered, perhaps, why we did not run away.

"Attention!"

We had obeyed the order before it was given.

"Right dress!"

We were a minute ahead of the command.

"Forward—draw sabers—guide right—trot!"

Ah! We are off! The gray moves north and the blue moves south. We are going to meet in the meadow below. We must hold them back until infantry supports can be brought up. Every man knows that he is about to enter into a maelstrom of death, but none begs. A straight revolution creeps into the heart. It is as if you had heard some grand, good news and wanted to shout over it and tell everybody of your good luck.

"Gallop—charge!"

Death! Why, if one could die a score of times instead of only once, there would be no fear. I sit so lightly in the saddle that my horse seems to have no weight to carry. He skims over the ground as the wind wings, and I begin cheering and yelling in chorus with my comrades. It is a living missile of 500 men thrown at the front of 3,000. What a crash there will be! How horses will go down and men pitch from their saddles! Afraid? No! Why, man, I would not miss the scene for a year's life! My hand clutches the saber with a strength I did not know I possessed. I feel a hunger for blood such as I never felt before.

"Yi! Yi! Whoop—rah!" and we strike them fair in the center. The 500 have the greatest momentum, and we drive through the 3,000 as a wedge is pounded in soft wood. Men strike at me. There is a flash, flash, and a pop, pop! of pistols. I strike back. I feel the desire of the tiger to slay.

"Rally!"

We have driven through the mass and the bugles sound the call to gather for the return. The horses obey it without a touch of the rein. It seems that the whole living mass is riding in a circle and that there is blood on every man and horse. All of a sudden we shoot out from under the smoke-cloud into the sunshine—not the five hundred, but the three hundred—and the battery opens again. We are to the right of it, and it sends grapeshot into a wild mob to drive it back into the cover of the woods. It is a sight to look down over that field. Five hundred dead and wounded men and horses are lying there. It is only as I sit on my horse and look over the field that I begin to feel weak and grow frightened. My head begins to swim—things grow dark, and some one helps me to the ground. I have a pistol ball in my shoulder and the blood is running down my back from a saber cut on the head.

Those long-faced, fault-finding comrades say we are keeping up the ill-feeling between the "blue and gray." There is no such feeling between the true soldiers of the North and South. The ill-feeling exists only in the minds of those who try to make mischief in the South, as you growlers do in the North.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

A War Relic.

Major R. B. Chappell, of Englewood, (Chicago) brought to *The Eye* office, one day this week, a flag that was tattered and torn and showed the effects of the long usage during the rebellion, says the Englewood *Eye*. That flag has a history. It was the flag pres

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Little Chicks Die.

Kansas Reader, Kansas: Lice are hard to discover on little chicks. You are advised to grease tops of their heads with unsalted lard. If they are yet under the hen, sprinkle a little Scotch snuff in the nests. Chicks frequently die because the rooster is weak that is with the hens. Remember always to have a vigorous male bird that comes from stock that has not been inbred to weakness. In the scraps from the table do not feed them pork or anything that has much lard in it.

Turkeys Scratch Their Heads—Hogs With Diarrhea and Cough.

Subscriber (no state): Your turkeys are very likely troubled with a small insect that burrows in the skin. It is of microscopical proportions. Rub their heads with flowers of sulphur 1 part, lard 6 parts. While using this see that they are not allowed to run in fields during the time of dew or rain. They must be kept dry. Examine their throats for worms.

For the cough in your hogs, rub their throats with mustard water made pretty thick; stir half an ounce of tar in warm soap or gruel of any kind and let them eat it. For the diarrhea, take of fenugreek, powdered, 4 ozs.; anise-seed, powdered, 2 ozs.; gentian, powdered, 2 ozs.; carbonate of soda, ½ oz.; chalk, powdered, 2 ozs. Give a tablespoonful of this each time the hogs are fed. Mix up a good handful of salt and about a quart of charcoal and let the hogs lick it.

Sheep Distemper.

E. A., Minnesota: The first requisite is to keep the sheep in dry quarters. Damp or wet aggravates the trouble. No really satisfactory remedy has been found for this disease, yet many of the sheep may be saved by the treatment recommended by Mr. Randall, namely: Corrosive sublimate 2 grains; rhubarb, 1 oz.; ginger, 2 ozs.; gentian, 2 ozs. Simmer the last three ingredients in a quart of water for 15 minutes, strain and add the sublimate. The dose is 2 tablespoonfuls twice a day. Give none but strengthening food. If they have a cough, take a small paddle and put a teaspoonful of tar on the tongue of each sheep that is affected, twice a day.

Cow Weak in Pastern Joints.

J. W. S., Kansas: Your cow that was slow in "cleaning" after she calved should be examined by a veterinarian. If there is no one near you, as the cow is lame, you are advised to give her flour of sulphur, 6 ozs.; ginger, ½ oz. Give this medicine in gruel every fourth day, until four doses are taken. Also give to her, in drinking water, an ounce of saltpeter every other day for four times. Keep her in a dry place, and bathe her pasterns with warm vinegar and salt, a handful of the latter to a quart of the former. See that all food is clean, and of a strengthening kind.

Stifle Joint Lameness in Colt.

F. C. P., Iowa: If the stifle joint of your colt was entirely out of place, it could not use the leg. The muscles have become relaxed, and by proper treatment the colt, being young, will outgrow the weakness. As a mild treatment, to reduce the swelling, take of iodine ½ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. Rub this well in the part for half an hour, and repeat the swelling. Keep the colt away from where it is likely to walk on a side hill. If the above does not gradually strengthen the part, it may be necessary to give the part two blisterings. Sometimes the patella or stifle bone acquires a habit of slipping in an outward direction, especially in young and weakly foals. As it slips it makes a noise, and when after a while the leg straightens out and is held back, so that the animal has no power over it. The treatment then is to place a piece of carpet around the pastern, and tie the end of a long, stout rope also around it. Then carry the other part of the rope over a beam; make the animal stand with his head to the rope as it goes over the beam, and while men pull the rope and therefore the leg forcibly forward, the palm of a man's hand behind the stifle bone and push it forward to its proper position. If this arrangement can be made permanent it is best to do so, but if not, a rope is to be tied loosely around the neck where the collar rests, and one end of it carried back and tied around the pastern, the object being to keep the foot dragged forward.

The Sex Organ.

F. E. W., Nebraska: For weakness of the yard of your stallion, it is not a case for the amateur. The best veterinarian you know should be called. It may be on account of ulcerations far back in the sheath. You are advised to give the animal a cathartic of 12 ozs. of raw linseed oil and 1 oz. of spirits of sweet nitre. Keep him on low diet, but feed regularly. Wash out the sheath with hot soap and water. Get the yard out as far as possible, and wash it also. Then wash the yard with Goddard water, 2 ozs.; Bonsley's solution of opium, 1 oz.; distilled water, 20 ozs. Use a syringe. This should be used several times a day.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Trouble With Chicks.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD: We have read your valuable paper for a long time. We are trying to raise chickens but do not have very good success. We have the Plymouth Rocks, mostly, but do not think they are as healthy with us as the Light Brahmas, of which we have a few. We have trouble with our little chicks going blind, they are seemingly as well as usual and then they will begin to peep, and upon examination they are entirely blind by closing of the eyelids, and when they are opened they can see for a little while, but the eyes soon close up again, and they live for several days and then die. They are from two days to four and five weeks old when they are taken. It is not lice that ails them, for we have examined very closely, and also doctored for them, but it did no good. Can any one tell us what ails them, and if so, will they tell what to do for them, through THE BLADE Poultry Department? We have tried hatching eggs with an incubator, but did not have good luck, for the eggs would not hatch, a great many of them are clear when put in.—VINA BENNITT, Illinois. [Your little chicks are roupy. This disease spreads rapidly among fowls. Wash their heads with warm milk in which a very little borax is stirred. Keep them in a dry, comfortable place, and be sure to remove every chick that is affected from the others. Clean up their quarters carefully.—ED].

Peppermint.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I read an article in THE BLADE with reference to cultivating peppermint. Will you please inform me through THE BLADE or otherwise, where or how plants can be obtained, manner of cultivating and harvesting; also the probable cost per acre. —JESSE COFFIN, Iowa. [Will some of the BLADE subscribers, who cultivate peppermint, give full information on the above?—ED.]

Peach Tree Cuttings.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Alexander Coney wishes information in regard to peach tree cuttings. I cut them in the latter part of winter, at a time there is no frost in the wood, cutting ten to fifteen inches in length, leaving two or three inches of the previous year's growth. I live in the South, and there are no cellars as there are at the North, so I bury all cuttings in the earth until time to put them out in the spring, being careful not to allow water to stand on them. In the spring I put them from fifteen to eighteen inches apart in the rows, sticking them at an angle of 45 degrees in good, firm ground two or three inches deeper than the ground is cultivated.—J. H. ALLEN.

Preserving Apples.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one please tell me how to preserve apples by sticking cloves in them?—GERTRUDE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Chestnut Culture.

This is a young and growing industry, very properly claiming considerable attention in this country, and has already been proved to be profitable.

I trust that our experiment stations will give this matter attention, both for public information, and to show the geographical possibilities of chestnut culture. Although the tree is widely distributed, yet in many locations where it is not naturally found, they might be profitably introduced.

Concerning the requirements of the tree Bryant, in his "Forest Trees," says: "Wherever the soil is suitable, and winters not too severe, few forest trees merit the attention of growers more than the chestnut. It seems to prefer the sides and neighborhood of hills and mountains, with a dry, sandy and gravelly soil, although it will grow on almost any soil, except a wet one, but does not appear to grow more rapidly in the richer soils than on the poorer lands. In fact land utterly worthless for cultivation may be made to yield an income by planting them with chestnuts."

Although chestnut orchards that have come into bearing are few, as yet, still the experiments that have been made are encouraging, and indicate that they will be quite as profitable as any other fruit tree.

Henry W. Comfort, of Fallington, Pa., an energetic farmer, who is extensively engaged in raising large and small fruits, vegetables, etc., says: "Planted one acre of Numbo chestnuts; grafted trees eight years ago; they are of vigorous growth; very ornamental, and bear large, sweet nuts quite early. In 1888 they averaged two quarts per tree, and sold at 25 cents per quart at wholesale. I consider that in the near future this acre of nuts will pay me far better than any other acre of fruit I have, except Keiffer pear."

There are no other trees as well adapted for avenues that will at the same time yield profitable returns; and none are more suitable for shade and ornament about farm buildings. In planting chestnut orchards the trees should grow at least 40 or 50 feet apart, and need to be heavily mulched and the land kept mellow while small. Natural trees commence to bear at from 12 to 20 years of age, while grafted trees of the most prolific varieties in from two to seven years after grafting, varying, of course, with the age of the stocks on which they are worked, and other conditions.

An orchard of Numbos or Paragons will become profitable as early as an orchard of Baldwin or Smith cider apples, and will pay as well. Both of these varieties possess in an eminent degree the essential qualities of hardiness, productiveness and early bearing, with large size and fine appearance of nuts. Chestnut culture is in its infancy, and as the demand for improved new sorts grows they will be offered.

In flavor, no large chestnuts and no European or Japan chestnuts, either large or small, are equal to our native small nuts if eaten raw, as they lack the sweet delicate flavor which is the standard of excellence in nuts, and in most large nuts the skin contains much astringency, but when boiled there is but very little difference between the various sorts.

When these nuts are either boiled alone or shelled and cooked with Lima beans they are a delicious dish.

Imported trees of the large European varieties are entirely satisfactory. The Japan tree is a valuable introduction.

It is an expensive matter to raise good chestnut trees ready for sale, and the cost of production is one of the obstacles to their rapid introduction generally. The chief difficulty arises from the loss of trees, which is estimated 25 per cent, attendant upon transporting and the difficulty in grafting.

In some cases where grafts take and grow for several years, they do not make a perfect union, and of necessity such trees are short-lived and worthless. A chief cause of the great difficulty in transplanting appears to be in the sensitiveness of the roots to exposure to the air and their slowness in establishing themselves in the ground; hence, I make a point of handling them on damp, drizzly days, and puddling them as soon as possible afterward. In discussing this paper Professor Fernow says that chestnuts will grow on every soil except where the rocks lie near the surface and in a horizontal position, as it prevents the growth of the long, deep tap roots which, of course, affects the tree. Limestone soil is peculiarly adapted to chestnut growth.—[Prairie Farmer.

Seed Potatoes.

A subscriber at Camp Douglas, Wis., writes *Orange Judd Farmer*: What I am about to state in regard to seed potatoes will apply to all kinds and all places. At the time of harvesting potatoes in the Fall collect some of the small immature ones, such as are either left on the ground or fed to the hogs, and take good care of them through the winter. At planting time in Spring take these potatoes (some of them no bigger than a hickory nut) and cut into three or four sets. I have planted sets no larger than kernels of corn. Don't plant more than one of these small sets in a hill. They are slow to come up, but keep them free from weeds and bugs, and when you harvest them save the largest and medium-sized ones (no small ones) for your seed the next year. I have satisfied myself that by taking the above course two things may be accomplished: It will add from one-fourth to one-third to the crop, and will prevent what is commonly called running out or deterioration. Furthermore, if you have a kind (say, for instance, the Peach Blow) which does run out, you can restore it by following the above course.

Transplanting Large Trees.

The superintendent of a cemetery in Chicago gives an account, in *Garden and Forest*, of the removal of two trees, one of which was 60 feet high and more than two feet in diameter. They were removed in an upright position on rollers, with the aid of a heavy frame-work of timber. A part of the earth was retained on the roots. The cost was between five and six hundred dollars. It is pronounced too early yet to speak with confidence of the result. There is no probability, however, that the original vigor of the trees will be imparted to these monsters after removal. A tree 60 feet high has a circle of roots at least 120 feet in diameter, and an old tree will not easily recover from the loss of most of them, as in a younger tree. We noticed this same or a similar one in use at Chicago, in a former volume of the *Country Gentleman*.

The practice of removing very large trees has never been successful. In the experiments made many years ago on a liberal scale in the moist climate of Scotland, although the large trees survived the operation, they never recovered their luxuriance, but remained feeble and sickly. We have seen trees removed when eight inches in diameter without ever recovering from the operation. But much depends on preparing them beforehand by shortening the roots, and there would of course be much difference between giving a copious supply of carefully taken up roots, or only a scant quantity of badly mutilated ones.

As a general rule and for common plantings, it is not advisable to attempt the removal of trees over an inch and a half in diameter. But with a previous preparation by one or more transplantings, it will not be difficult to remove those which are three inches. Occasionally it becomes desirable to secure by transplanting those which may be four or five inches. Evergreens especially may be required to be transferred to new grounds, and for this purpose the mode described in "Rural Affairs," Vol. III, p. 210, may be employed with success on trees 20 feet high, and on trees nearly as large by the simple mode given on p. 121 of vol. VII. A convenient method is figured and described on p. 668 of the *Country Gentleman* for 1888. One of these modes requires three men; another, two men and a horse. The practice of attempting the work on very large trees, or two feet or more in diameter, as in the Chicago experiment, is not to be recommended in any case. The same outlay of $300 under the direction of skill, with smaller trees, would accomplish many times more in landscape effect and in sylvan ornament. —[Country Gentleman.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands" —the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Palmer, Christian Co., Ill.

1.—The farmers generally, I think, are running behind—very few are making any money. Some are about paying expenses and many are falling behind.

2.—I think about half are under mortgage, mostly for living expenses and to do business.

3.—Their failure in some cases I think is due to bad management, but mostly from low prices and high freight rates; also the amount of money the farmer receives for his products will not justify him in buying many things that he needs in his business to make it a success. The prices are nowhere in proportion.

4.—Down with the trusts and combines and give us a market ruled by supply and demand and increase the volume of money (not national bank notes, let us have legal-tender, government money) steadily as property increases and then we will have uniform prices and speculation will be far among all classes. If we could have the above, give us a lower rate of interest, say 4 per cent, and cheaper rates of transportation anyway; also under our free school system the states should perfect the law and protect its subjects from monopoly by publishing the school books and furnishing them to its subjects at cost.

5.—Our principal crops are corn, wheat, oats and grass, and stock raising. Think no other crops will pay so well here.—J. W. P.

Tormers, Brown Co. Neb.

1.—Farmers in Brown county, Neb., as a class, are not meeting expenses. Hard pressed to make a living.

2.—Eight out of ten mortgaged. Money lived, to a great extent, on an average, by taking it to leave the country or sell out for what they can get over loan, for instance, they borrow $400 at 7 per cent; they pay commission of $50, included in mortgage, interest paid semi-annually.

3.—With few exceptions are running behind, not so much in bad management as high freight rates. Costs more to ship from here to Omaha, than from there to New York. If one gets close pushed for money and can give good collateral he can be accommodated at 2 per cent a month.

4.—Give us reasonable railroad rates in a timbebless country; give us coal at living rates; there is thousands of it west of us. Congress should protect home industry; too many farmers.

5.—Wheat, oats, barley, flax, corn, vegetables of all kinds; sugar-beet without limit; grapes, timothy, clover, red-top, blue-grass; soil quick and productive, and a good stock country.—W.

Oneida, Illinois.

1.—Meeting expenses.

2.—About half. To improve farms.

3.—Bad management. Low prices.

4.—Partial relief by legislation. Stop gambling. Sales should be delivered.

5.—Corn, oats, hay, cattle, hoses and hogs. The cause of failure, principally, is living too fast, promising to pay. I recognize the fact that every man has a right to live like a king provided he has the money to pay for his luxuries, but he has no right to promise to pay, for to-morrow he may sicken and die. —A. R.

La Due, Henry County, Mo.

Your five questions are pertinent, and I will in the near future give my views on each of them. My views are based upon the ground—so far as redress is concerned. It must come through legislation, and to this point, I will in next communication endeavor to give you the views of farmers in this county, (Henry, Mo.)

I only write now to tell you how glad I am that you are the first "political" newspaper, (so far as I know) to inaugurate relief for the agricultural interests of this, our great country.

May you push this with the same indomitable will and energy that has always characterized THE BLADE and may the reward of a faithful champion of the right.

Lovington, Moulton Co., Ill.

1.—Five-tenths of the landholders are making a little money, four-tenths are standing still, and one-tenth are loosing. Scarcely any renters are making money.

2.—Eight-tenths are mortgaged to pay for land.

3.—Low prices and high freight rates, and a lack of management.

4.—State legislation to reduce legal interest from eight per cent to 6 per cent, and reduce freight rates. Congress pass an anti-trust bill, and make it binding on the proper authorities to prosecute violations of said law; a greater circulation of money—a tariff that will protect and encourage all industries of the United States; loan surplus in treasury to farmers on real estate at 2 or 3 per cent, rather than let banks have it to loan to us at 8 and 12 per cent; pass a bill to break up the boards of trade, in the gambling sense.

5.—Corn, wheat, oats, grass, and horses, cattle and hogs. This Congress will have to do something to relieve the embarrassment to farming, or it will go hard with the Republican party in the Congressional campaign. Free coinage of silver would pacify them more than any one thing.—J. R.

Beverly, Randolph Co., W. Va.

1.—The condition of the farmer here is not an enviable one. One in ten are making some money. Other five are barely meeting expenses, while four perhaps are losing.

2.—About one in ten are under decree of reference or sale; against the other two there are judgments; liens, some for money borrowed to stock farm, some for farming implements, some for furniture, organs, etc.

3.—Bad management, poor crops, and high freight rates, too much money spent at saloon, together with much time spent unprofitably. We are at the mercy of the railroad. No competition.

4.—Many of our farmers are of opinion that our legislature is controlled or influenced by the railroad through "free passes," etc. Congress should pass the service pension bill, the silver bill, put down trusts, combines and monopolies. Men should not be allowed to loan money at 6, 8 or 10 per cent. on two or four months time.

5.—Corn, oats and wheat. A better cultivation of the soil would go far to relieve many of the ills to which our farmers are subjected. Too much land owned by a few men who will not let it out for raising grain resulting in the importation of too much grain, flour and meat.—J. A. V.

Lawrence Co., Tennessee.

1.—Losing it. Why? Because of thin land and high tax.

2.—Do not know of the mortgaged, but four or five out of ten is behind or in debt and it is mostly for something to live on.

3.—I will answer this question in this way, that you may fully understand. The legislature and Congress are always saying what they are going to do, but never have time to do it for trying to get advantage one of another.

4.—The judgment of the least that is the most ignorant is that our tax and internal revenue should be lightened in accordance to our land and country and the judgments in general that 10 year old boys 25 or 30 years ago would have done more for the farmers than the best men that we can choose now in the legislature or congress.

5.—Corn, wheat, oats, potatoes and watermelons.—N. R. M.

Bartlett, Todd County, Minn.

1.—Some making money, some to loan; there are others running behind on account of bad management and no market for their produce.

2.—Most farms bought on contract from speculators at from three to five years time at the rate of 10 per cent.

3.—When farmers are running behind, it is mostly on account of bad crops and low prices.

4.—Have not heard anyone's opinion on it.

5.—Crops are wheat, oats, potatoes and barley, and grass; most profitable stock is sheep.—J. L. C.

Scott Co., Illinois.

1.—The condition of the farmer is not encouraging. A few are making a very little money; many are making no more than expenses; a large number are running behind.

2.—At least five out of ten are mortgaged, some for all three causes named. The principal causes are: First, demonetizing silver, burning up the measure of commodities, the currency; too large taxation to pay the salaries of all officers and bondholders who purchased their bonds at 50 cents on the dollar, and paying high duties on necessaries of life. The illustrate, we paid last year duty on sugar, $60,000,000; then the government loaned it to national banks, without interest, the excuse being that money is so scarce that it would cause a panic if she she did not loan it to national banks or capitalists at one per cent, when farmers have to pay ten. We have had large crops for the last three years, but many have not paid expenses.

3.—As to relief by legislation, the only effectual relief is to remove the causes: (1) Reduce all the salaries of officers from the President down to constable; (2) remonetize silver; (3) let government issue a legal tender currency to the amount of $40 per capita; (4) farmers should pay no more interest to the national banks; (5) reduce the rate of transportation companies to the per cent farmers are making; (6) relieve the farmers from paying taxes on what they owe, and put the just proportion on capitalists; (7) compel Congress to pass laws for the good of the working men and women as well as the capitalists of the country, or retire them to private life for all time to come by vote.

5.—The principal crops are wheat, corn, rye, hay, stock—horses, cattle, hogs, a few sheep.—W. G.

Imlay City, Lapeer Co., Mich.

1.—Most farmers are making some money by strict economy and improving their farms.

2.—Eight in every ten are mortgaged for purchase money and improvements.

3.—Principally because most all are foreigners who come here with nothing, go to work, save $200 or $300, buy some new land and mortgage the balance.

4.—Poor crops, low prices, too much style trying to imitate the rich.

4.—Republicans want high tariff, Democrats free trade and Prohibs want prohibition. Some howl monopoly and trusts. Every one has his own relief. Think Congress should give us free coinage of silver and liberal pensions, so as to have more money in the country.

5.—Wheat, oats, barley, peas, hay, stock, and flax would be more profitable.—T. J. M.

Gann Valley, Buffalo Co., S. Dakota.

1.—Our condition is very discouraging. Losing money.

2.—Over nine-tenths are mortgaged, for improvements and living.

3.—Short crops, low prices, high freight rates, and too many scheming around to making a living out of what the farmers raise.

4.—The legislature should pass laws to reduce freight rates and interest, and reduce the salaries of state and county officers. Congress should put out a fair circulating medium, put a stop to all combines and trusts, and stop the gambling in grain and produce, and speculating in money, and put all the necessaries of life on the free list.

5.—Wheat, flax, barley and rye; and very little of *them* raised.—C. S. N.

Americus, Lyon Co., Kansas.

1.—The farmers in this city, in spite of hard work and the most rigid economy, are rapidly losing ground.

2.—About 50 per cent of the farmers here have their farms mortgaged, the mortgages, in many instances, having been given several years ago for money in which to invest in cattle, to improve, etc., and owing to the contraction in the money market, mortgage indebtedness has been doubled on them, i. e., $1.00 is as hard to get now as $2.00 was at time of mortgaging.

3.—Would give hard times as: (1) outrageous freight charges; (2) absurdly low price of farm products and contraction in currency.

4.—Relief to be obtained by legislation. (1) the people must control the means of transportation; (2) dealing in futures in farm products must be stopped; (3), must have a free and unlimited coinage of silver; (4), salaries of county officers must be reduced; (5), reduce the tariff until it protects sufficiently, but don't allow such an enormous margin for manufacturers to play on.

The principal crops of this section are corn, wheat, oats, and fruits. No more profitable crops can be raised, unless canning factories, machine shops, etc., build here, in order to make a market for garden products.—A. B.

Pleasant Gap, Bates Co., Mo.

1.—Farmers who keep themselves posted are holding their own and some gaining, while as in all cases some are losing.

2.—Six out of ten given for lands first payment and speculation. Speculation chiefly cattle and hogs. This Congress will have to do something to relieve the embarrassment to farming, or it will go hard with the Republican party in the Congressional campaign. Free coinage of silver would pacify them more than any one thing.—J. R.

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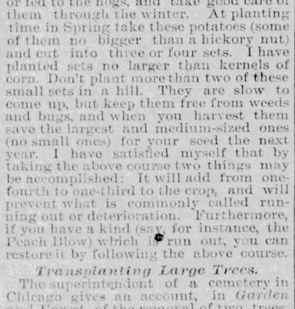

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Sunday School.

Entering the Kingdom.

LESSON IX., SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, 1890.

GOLDEN TEXT—Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.—Luke 18: 17.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 18: 15-30.)

15. And they brought unto him also infants, that he would touch them; but when his disciples saw it, they rebuked them.

16. But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of God.

17. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.

18. And a certain ruler asked him, saying, Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

19. And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? none is good, save one, and that is God.

20. Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not bear false witness, Honor thy father and thy mother.

21. And he said, All these have I kept from my youth up.

22. Now when Jesus heard these things, he said unto him, Yet lackest thou one thing: sell all that thou hast, and distribute unto the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me.

23. And when he heard this, he was very sorrowful; for he was very rich.

24. And when Jesus saw that he was very sorrowful, he said, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God!

25. For it is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

26. And they that heard it said, Who then can be saved?

27. And he said, The things which are impossible with men are possible with God.

28. Then Peter said; Lo, we have left all, and followed thee.

29. And he said unto them, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God's sake,

30. Who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

They brought unto him their babes; the disciples rebuked them (v. 15). It was not the scribes and Pharisees, but it was our Lord's disciples, who rebuked the parents for bringing their babes to Jesus for his blessing. And we have every reason to suppose that those disciples were conscientious in their belief that it was not in the plan of their Master to do anything for babes. This fact suggests the thought that it is not enough to mean to do right; for we may be in error as to our views of the right. Jesus is even readier to give a blessing than we are to look for it, and his power to bless outreaches our limitations for it.

Little children; of such is the kingdom of God (v. 16). If God's kingdom were to be made up only of those who had learned a gread deal, or had endured a great deal, or had achieved a great deal, it would seem to be closed against the great majority of persons in this world; but when it is said to be made up of little children and the child-like, it seems to be open as a possibility to almost everybody. Every one of us was a child to begin with. If we will come back, as it were, to the simplicity, the conscious dependence, the trustfulness, of childhood, we shall be in just that state in which God would have those of whom his kingdom is composed. How simple a thing is this! Very simple, but not very easy.

What shall I do to inherit eternal life? (v. 18.) Almost everybody wants to have another good life when he is through with this one; and that is what the average man means when he talks about "eternal life." He would be glad to enjoy himself here, and then in some way to be the gainer when he is through with the life that now is. Eternal life is a synonym for eternal joy in the ordinary mind; and the question, "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" is a question that is in wellnigh everybody's thought, at one time or another.

Thou knowest the commandments (v. 20). When it comes to the matter of ordinary morals, the path of duty is plain before every man. All of us have been told what we ought to do, and what we ought not to do. So one of us can say that he lacks a knowledge of his obligations to God and his fellow-man. When a man says, "What is my duty in life?" the answer comes back to him with the force of mistakable truth, "Thou knowest the commandments."

All these things have I observed from my youth up (v. 21). To do right is a trying business—more trying than satisfactory. The man who feels that his salvation depends on his right-doing, has a constant burden of personal responsibility without the sense of being safe through his personal merit as a well-doer. Even though he can, in a sense, say that he has kept the commandments, his unsatisfied heart will still cry out, What more shall I do, in order to be saved?

Sell all that thou hast, and distribute unto the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come, follow me (v. 22). He who is not ready to give up his property at the call of his Master, is incapable of using his property in the service of his Master. He who is ready to make a surrender of his property in whatever way it may be needed by his Master, may have a duty of holding that property in and for that Master's service. It is not the giving to the poor, but it is the doing what the Master directs, that is the true test of discipleship.

How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God! (v. 24.) Salvation is for the lost. Rescue is for those who are unable to find their own way to safety. A sense of dependence is essential to a life of faith. Only he who feels, each day, that he needs to be taken care of and supplied by God for that day, can walk as one who does not see, but who does trust. Hence it is that he who has money to depend on is in special danger of trying to walk by sight instead of by faith. But he who, having riches, retains a sense of personal dependence on God, can, by God's grace, have added power through his added struggle in the path of obedience and of faith.

Manifold more in this time, and in the world to come eternal life (v. 30). God is the best paymaster in the universe. That which he has promised is sure to come. The only persons whose support can never by any possibility fail them, are those whom God supports; and he supports all those who trust themselves to him in loving restfulness. We do not know just what is best for us; and, even if we did know, we could not secure it. God does know just what is best for us, and he is ready to secure it to us. The richest persons in this world are those who are sharers with God in all that he possesses, whatever else they may lack. The poorest persons in this world are those who have no share with God in his possessions, whatever else they may have.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

A STRANGE PHENOMENON.

Description of a Heavy Fall of Pink Snow in Colorado.

Quite a curious phenomenon was reported yesterday in a letter to C. S. Cooper, secretary and treasurer of the Monte Cristo mining company, of Aspen, Colo., who is in the city looking out for the interests of his company, says the Kansas City *Journal*. The letter is dated April 1, and describes a heavy fall of "pink snow." The phenomenon was witnessed and described by a couple of gentlemen well known to the recipient of the letter, who vouches for their veracity. They are prospectors, and had been working in their tunnel at Maroon Gulch, a short distance from Aspen, the day before the letter was written, and on emerging into the open air about 5 p. m. found the sky a beautiful red. They thought a great storm was approaching, but in a few minutes snow of a delicate pink hue commenced falling. Ere long everything was covered with pink snow about an inch deep, and this remained until the next day, when it was covered with white snow. The solution of this strange phenomenon, as suggested by the writers, is that the snow falls through myriads of pink-colored insects that exist there in great numbers, and that the snow takes its color from contact with them.

Meeting an Old Friend.

People are treated to a great many surprises in this world. The man who tried to shake hands with his image in a large mirror, was greatly astonished when he felt the cold surface of the glass. Not less so was a well-known journalist, who, while reading a work of fiction one day, was surprised to find incorporated in its pages an account of an occurrence which he had written up years ago for a metropolitan paper, and, as he made a specialty of such matters, the author of the book had drawn heavily upon the store of facts and descriptions. The use of the material was perfectly legitimate, as the facts found in newspapers are at everyone's service, but to the reader it was like meeting a long-lost literary child, and he recognized it by family traits, even if it was under another name.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.

CUCUMBERS NOT NOXIOUS.

They Are a Sort of Melon and Are Very Digestible.

Many people are under the impression that cucumber is very indigestible, and when they eat it they do so under protest, and with apprehensions of possibly dire consequences. How this delusion can have arisen it is difficult to say, unless it be that cucumber is often eaten with salt meat and other indigestible table friends. It is not the cucumber, says the London *Hospital*, but the salmon that sits so heavily upon our stomach's throne. Cucumber, in fact, is very digestible when eaten properly. It cannot, indeed, be otherwise when it is remembered that it consists mainly of water, and those parts which are not water are almost exclusively cells of a very rapid growth. In eating cucumber it is well to cut it into thin slices, and to masticate them thoroughly. Even the vinegar and the pepper that are so often added to it are of service to the digestion if not taken in excess. The cucumber, as every one knows, belongs to the melon tribe, but in our somewhat cold country it does not grow to any very large size, and therefore is firmer and looks less digestible than its congener, the melon.

SOME NEW ANATOMICAL POINTS.

"He was shot in the suburbs."—[Chicago News.

"She whipped him upon his return."—[Hawkeye.

"He kissed her passionately upon her reappearance."—[Jefferson Souvenir.

"He kissed her back."—[Atlanta Constitution.

"Mr. Jones walked in upon her invitation."—[Electric Light.

"She seated herself upon his entering."—[Albia Democrat.

"We thought she sat down upon her being asked."—[Saturday Gossip.

"She fainted upon his departure."—[Lynn Union.

A GRIEVOUS COMPLAINT.

"It's hard on a fellow, I do declare!"
Said Tommy, one day, with a pout;
"In every one of the suits I wear
The pockets are 'most worn out.
They're 'bout as big as the ear of a mole,
And I never have more than three;
And there's always coming a mean little hole
That loses my knife for me.

"I can't make 'em hold but a few little things—
Some cookies, an apple or two,
A knife and pencil and bunch of strings,
And marbles, of course, and a top and ball,
And shells and pebbles and such,
And some odds and ends—yes, honest, that's all!
You can see for yourself 't is n't much.

"I'd like a suit of some patent kind,
With pockets made wide and long;
Above and below, and before and behind,
Sewed extra heavy and strong.
I'd want about a dozen or so,
All easy and quick to get at;
And I should be perfectly happy, I know,
With a handy rig like that."
—[Eudora S. Bumstead, in St. Nicholas for August.

The Too Fluent Converser.

Few things are more vulgar or disagreeable to others than the habit of endeavoring to monopolize the talk of a mixed company. Now, as no well-bred man will ever make himself the subject of conversation, so neither will he seek to engross the whole. As every man had rather please others by what he says than be pleased by what they say—or, in other words, as every man is best pleased with the consciousness of pleasing, so should all have equal opportunity of aiming at it. A polite man, therefore, will not take more of a general discussion than falls to his share. The information of the company is his apparent aim, not the indulgence of his own pride or an ambitious desire for victory.—[Texas Siftings.

The Sunday School.

Entering the Kingdom.

LESSON IX., SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, 1890.

GOLDEN TEXT—Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.—Luke 18: 17.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 18: 15-30.)

15. And they brought unto him also infants, that he would touch them; but when his disciples saw it, they rebuked them.

16. But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of God.

17. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.

18. And a certain ruler asked him, saying, Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

19. And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? none is good, save one, and that is God.

20. Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1890.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 108,000.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS!

The campaign for the election of Representatives to the 52d Congress, now opening, will be a most important one. The Democrats are making a desperate effort to win a majority, in order to tie the hands of the Republican administration. No voter who favors protection, the payment of service pensions, the increase of our foreign commerce, and other Republican legislation, can afford to vote with the Bourbons.

We want **50,000** new campaign subscribers, for we are going to make the Weekly BLADE just such a paper as no one can afford to be without if he desires intelligent, candid discussion of the issues of the campaign. We shall discuss the **Tariff Question**; we shall have our say on **Pensions**; we shall talk on **Farmers' Interests**; on **Honest Elections**, and all other topics of the campaign, and advocate strongly and fearlessly the cause of the **People**, the cause of the **Soldier**, and the cause of the **Farmer**.

Write for Campaign Terms.

We shall make the Weekly BLADE just the paper that Republican campaign committees will desire to have the voters read, as it will discuss the topics that will be all-important in the Congressional elections everywhere this fall.

We will give to clubs and campaign committees terms for THE BLADE during the campaign that will put its price down to the cost of white paper.

Write for Campaign Terms: Address, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

A CASE IN POINT.

A news item from Fayette, Alabama, has been a severe blow to the Northern Democratic press, which has so long endeavored to make light of the state of affairs existing in many parts of the South. Especially since the introduction of the Lodge election bill have the papers of Bourbon instincts been very prolific in fairy tales to the effect that the ballot of the white man, at least, is as free and untrammelled in the heart of Alabama as it is in the Western Reserve, or any Northern precinct. But just at this time, the one item referred to shows how much of a straw fabric is that doctrine. This item is as follows:

> A committee of citizens yesterday called on George Banks, a school teacher, and asked him if the report that he had voted the Republican ticket last week was true. He replied in the affirmative. This morning no children appeared at school, and Banks was notified that they will dispense with their attendance. The people say they will push the boycott to the end.

Extended comment would be superfluous. It simply means that to dwell in peace and quiet in Fayette, Ala., and to do business or follow a profession with hope of any emolument, no ticket but the Democratic ticket must be voted. Really, it is a sad commentary on that greatest of American institutions, the suffrage franchise of the citizen of this country. A government which would not endeavor to remedy such a flagrant violation of a constitutional perogative, would be unworthy the name.

THAT ex-President CLEVELAND has always been the friend of the most gigantic monopolies and trusts, and that he was, during his administration, an aper of aristocratic methods and toadied to the millionaire class in his party, forgetting almost that he was elected by the masses of the people, is well known. Additional evidence is given in the Washington correspondence to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, as follows:

> A second influence operating to keep Mr. Cleveland's nomination agitated is a wealthy class of patrons who have taken him up socially, and whose desire is to establish about Washington city an aristocratic set. The ex-President has a weakness for the power of money, and though his disquisitions for the public gaze ever keep in view the poor man's condition, his personal movements do not show that a study of the condition of the poorer classes is made at close range. A connection with a law firm largely having as its clients powerful corporations, trusts and monopolies, is not the point from which to view the suffering classes or to suggest the heroic remedy for their relief.

CHICAGO is the second city in population in the Union. By a "rough count" in the census office, Chicago has 1,098,576 inhabitants, while Philadelphia is 53,682 behind. Chicago's ratio of growth since 1880 has been 118.32 per cent—a figure never equalled, and never approached, by any large city. If it continues for the coming decade, the census of 1900 will show Chicago to be the metropolis of the western continent—and we can see no reason for any decrease in her rate. The conditions for increasing population are the same with her that they have been for the past ten years.

THE death roll of the Grand Army of the Republic last year was 5476 out of a membership of 464,562. This shows how rapidly the old veterans are dying off and it is reasonable to expect that the death rate will increase each year so that the time is not far distant when the great majority will be finally "mustered out." This shows the necessity of the government doing justice to its brave defenders without further delay. A service pension bill is the most equitable method of canceling the great debt the country owes to these survivors of the war of the rebellion.

REPRESENTATIVE CUMMINGS got mixed during his recent speech on the map of the Geological Survey. He spoke of a map being prepared by that bureau as beating in its marvellous growth "that of the bean of Jack, the Giant Killer." Jack and the Beanstalk was a different individual from Jack the Giant Killer, and the journalistic congressman is now known as the "Two Jacks."

GREAT alarm is felt in Ireland on account of the failure of the potatoe crop and another famine is feared. In 1848 the potato famine reduced the population in Ireland from eight to five millions, and though it is not at all likely that any such dire disaster will occur again, yet it is possible that great suffering and misery will be caused by the present failure among the small farmers and peasantry in the South and West.

☞ *Send in the names of your Republican and farmer friends who do not take The Blade, that we may mail to them sample copies.*

THE "RESERVED RIGHTS OF THE INDIVIDUAL."

Some one has sent us a pamphlet, said to be largely circulated in Kansas and Nebraska, bearing the pretentious title, "Looking Forward; or Kansas Redeemed." The entire argument of the pamphlet is contained in the introduction; all the remainder is but an amplification of the assumptions there made. This introduction is a sample of rhetorical fireworks, full of sound and fury, adapted to catch the attention of groundlings, but whose sophistries are easily detected by men who are swayed by reason backed by intelligence. We quote the main portion of this pretentious introduction, but in sections, for convenience in reply:

> The cause of liberty is irresistible. To inspire enthusiasm in a movement, the end in view must be such as to commend it to the enlightened judgment of mankind. The Creator so made man that no sentiment is so dear to him as that of human liberty. Such rights as are necessary to be waived for the good of society he willingly foregoes. All others he reserves.
>
> Any interference with these reserved rights of the individual is an infringement of his liberty. To resent it is but human. To submit to it is cowardice. The least governed people are the best governed people. Self-respect restrains more people from the commission of bad deeds than law. Too much law is worse, in effect, than too little.

What does the writer of the above mean by "liberty?" Undoubtedly the "liberty" of being able to get drink in a public saloon; the "liberty" to waste the money that should buy food and clothing and shelter for his wife and family, that should be used to educate his children, and to provide for his own and his wife's old age, in buying Rum!

The "liberty" to debase his manhood, to shatter his life, to bring his parents' gray heads in sorrow to the grave because of his debaucheries!

All this infernal gabble about "liberty" is the veriest bosh. The foundation of civilization is in the restraint of each and every individual, the denial of his right to do anything that is detrimental to the well-being of the community.

The writer of the above admits this and yields his own case entirely when he says that "such rights as are necessary to be waived for the good of society, he willingly foregoes." Is Rum-drinking for the good of society? Is society benefited, physically, morally or in any other good way by the presence of saloons? If they are, why is not the church a supporter of saloons? Why does the pulpit thunder its most eloquent periods against the saloon and its debasement of the social body?

Then, if the saloon is not for the benefit of society—and no argument has ever shown that it is—then it is one of those things which the slap-dash writer of the above declares to be "necessary to be waived for the good of society." We call the attention of the friends of Prohibition to this point. It is absolutely impregnable. No Rum devotee can contravene it. It stands a bulwark of argument for Prohibition.

The writer of this anonymous pamphlet is not alone, however, in assuming that the selling of Rum and the drinking of it is one of "these reserved rights of the individual," and hence that Prohibition is an "infringement of his liberty." That it is not one of the "reserved rights," we have already shown most emphatically. Therefore the whole fabric of his argument falls, and with it the specious plea of "personal liberty," which the degraded brutes who sell Rum and the miserable wretches who are the slaves of the Rum habit, constantly advance as an argument against Prohibition.

Then the writer goes on with his flapdoodle argument thus:

> Such reflections crystallize into action before which no opposition can stand. The people of Kansas have recently been thinking of these things. The have made up their minds. Prohibition has been weighed in the balance of human judgment and experience and found wanting. It must go. Then hurrah!
>
> People will again rush to Kansas. A great tidal wave of prosperity will roll this way. Money will be plenty. Farmers will pay off mortgages and be able again to look their creditors in the face. New enterprises will spring up all over the state.

If the people of Kansas have been "thinking of these things," and have come to the conclusion that "Prohibition has been found wanting," we pity their blindness. But we don't believe it. This anonymous scribe's statements are not entitled to belief on that point. How has it proved a failure? Are not the statements of the governor, of judges of courts, of citizens of wide reputation and high standing, all of whom say that Prohibition is a success, and that it has not injured the prosperity of the state, entitled to more weight than the dictum of a scribbler who dares not sign his name to the pamphlet now before us?

We regret exceedingly that he did not take time to explain how prosperity is to be enhanced by a return to Rum. He says "people will rush into the state." What will cause them to rush? The prospect of being able to buy all the Rum they wish? If so, are such people desirable acquisitions? Does any decent citizen of Kansas want a lot of neighbors who are drunkards? Does he want a saloon set up at the nearest village to be a temptation and a menace to his boys? Again, what will make money plenty? Nebraska has Rum, but the letters in THE BLADE show that Nebraska's farmers are suffering just the same ills as those of Kansas. So are the farmers of Missouri, of Illinois, and others which are not Prohibition states.

The statements of the second paragraph above are falsehoods, one and all, and the man who wrote them knew they were such. We ask any Rum fanatic to advance a reasonable line of argument going to prove that a return to Rum would have any effect conducive to prosperity in Kansas.

Then the introduction goes on to picture the results when Rum is re-established in Kansas, and appeals to the vein of selfishness in his readers very cunningly, as follows:

> Prohibition has been our greatest drawback. In all other respects we are far ahead of Texas, Colorado, or California, where so many people are flocking from all parts of the country. A better and more effective system of controlling the liquor traffic will be adopted. It will go into responsible hands. It will be made to pay a revenue. It will decrease our taxes. It will be under control. Less drunkenness, disorder and misery will prevail under the new order of things.
>
> We doubt if that sort of argument will be of the least effect among intelligent people in Kansas. That the restoration of the saloon can aid them, they do not believe. The assertion that "less drunkenness, disorder and misery will prevail" is untrue. The majority of Kansas counties are free from the saloon entirely. There are a few where an illicit traffic is carried on, but the amount sold, and the resulting drunkenness, are far less than they would be were the reign of Rum restored. The thing to do is to compel the scoundrels who yet violate the law, to obey it. Their occupation is against the best interests of society; let it be crushed out for the common good.
>
> The baldest assertion in all for the repeal of Prohibition will "reduce taxes." The saloon would at once begin its work of the pauperization of the masses; of adding to the number of the vicious and criminal classes; of increasing the expenses of police protection and of criminal courts; of building up fortunes for the Rum Power at the expense of the masses. Compare the total amount expended for liquor in Kansas during any year before Prohibition with the total amount of taxes paid now, and one can see that no reduction will be made! The true policy of the people of Kansas is, by a strict adhesion to Prohibition, to continue to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE "HORSE FAIR" OFFER.

Don't you want a fine picture *free?* A picture that is good enough to grace palace walls—a copy of one of the world's famous paintings—ROSA BONHEUR'S celebrated "Horse Fair?"

We will make you a *gift* of one, if you want it; the conditions are to be found in the "Publishers' Column," on the fifth page of this paper. Turn to it and read!

THE CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

There will be three principal topics of discussion in the Congressional campaign which will soon open—silver, the tariff, and honest elections. The Republican party can go into the arena and point to a satisfactory solution of the silver question in the silver note law which has been passed and which conservatively increases the volume of currency in the country. As to the tariff, it is believed that the bill now under discussion in the Senate will be passed without any radical amendment. Thus two pledges that the Republican party made to the country, when it asked the people to choose between its policy and that of the Democrats two years ago, will have been redeemed. In this the Republicans will have the advantage of the Democrats, for the latter have done nothing but attempt to obstruct legislation during the entire session of Congress. In this course, however, the Democrats are simply following out the line of negation which is the policy of their party. The whole history of that party shows that it has been one of opposition. From JEFFERSON to CLEVELAND its leaders have sought to tear down the existing order of things rather than present any definite policy of their own. Even when positive politics have been attempted the real object sought to be attained has been kept in the background, and an effort has been made to juggle the people by asserting that one thing was intended while something entirely different was the ultimate result to be accomplished. The Mills bill of the last Congress is a good illustration of that. Although it was called a tariff reform measure, and its author and his leading party associates declared that it was intended simply to reduce the revenues and prevent the accumulation of a surplus, and that in this reduction the poor man's interest were chiefly considered, everybody knows that the ultimate intention of the bill was absolute free trade. That was the plain meaning of GROVER CLEVELAND'S famous tariff measure, that was the intention of Mr. MILLS when he prepared his bill, and of Mr. CARLISLE, and the other Democrats who supported the measure. Fortunately there was a Republican Senate, and the Democratic scheme against the industrial and labor interests of the country failed.

But in the present Congress the Democrats have carried their policy of obstruction to a disreputable extent. Mr. MILLS, in an interview before the assembling of Congress, announced that the Republican majority would be allowed to pass only such measures as the minority should permit, and so Republicans and the country were warned as to what might be expected from the opposition. In the House the Republican majority, under the leadership of the Speaker, early took a firm stand and taught the filibustering Democrats that they intended to pass such legislation as was necessary and would not stand any factious opposition. Consequently, business has been transacted with reasonable promptitude. In the Senate, however, the Democrats have thus far been allowed to resist the tariff bill to the extent of their ingenuity. Senatorial courtesy permits the utmost freedom of debate and hours, days and weeks have been wasted in useless talk upon this bill. Now it seems that the Republican majority in the Senate is waking up to the fact that unless some method is taken to stop the flow of Democratic oratory, they may be compelled to sit until the commencement of the next session. Senator EDMUNDS'S resolution the other day, looks as if he and his Republican colleagues had come to the conclusion that it was time to shut off the Democratic wind. If that is done, the tariff bill can be speedily passed.

But how about honest elections? It was pledged in the last Republican platform that the voters of every state should have protection so that they could deposit their ballots without molestation and have those ballots honestly counted. The House has passed a Federal Elections bill, and the Senate committee has favorably reported that bill amended, however, as seemed best to their conservative judgment. That bill should pass, as well as the tariff bill. If it should fail, the Republicans can, of course, point to the fact that it was passed by the popular branch of Congress and failed of action in the Senate on account of the obstructions placed in its way by the Democrats; but the Republican position would be far stronger if the bill should become a law.

The campaign will be bitterly fought by the Democrats, for they believe that a success in the congressional elections will be the stepping stone to a return of their party to complete power. The utmost vigilance and the most earnest work on the part of the Republicans will be necessary to hold the House, and this fact should always be present to the minds of the members of both branches of Congress. The Republican party can win, but hard work is necessary all along the line.

THE HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN of England, has been uttering some opinions at to the Behring Sea question. JOSEPH should remember that his father-in-law is not now in the cabinet, and further, that he himself, is not now over here on a diplomatic mission. Nobody in the present cabinet cares a rap what Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S views are upon this, or any other subject in which the United States are interested.

MR. BLAINE will stump Mr. REED'S district in behalf of the Speaker's re-election. This don't look as if there was any ill feeling between the two men. Somehow all the Democratic stories about Republican quarrels and disaffection seem to be speedily knocked out.

IT was only about a year ago when the Senate was cursed roundly by the Democratic press of the country. The praise now bestowed upon this legislative body by the same organs may well make Republicans suspicious.

IN Maine there were four women census enumerators. They did their work accurately and expeditiously, which is more than can be said of some of the male enumerators. A woman always does her work well.

GEN. JOHN C. BLACK is making Democratic speeches in Indiana. For a man who swore he was a "total wreck" in order to get a special pension, he displays a good deal of activity.

CELMAN, the ex-president of the Argentine Republic, is accused of misappropriating $500,000,000 of public funds. There was nothing small about him in money matters, anyway.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The recent decision of United States Judges JACKSON and SAGE in the suit brought by the Inter-state commerce commission against the B. & O. railroad, asking that the latter be enjoined from selling tickets to theatrical parties at a rate less than the regular single ticket, has an important bearing upon all theatrical enterprises, and if sustained by the United States Supreme court, as it probably will be, shows an error of construction on the part of the commission. The complaint against the B. & O. was originally filed with the commission by the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis railroad company which insisted that an injustice was being done some one by the discriminations referred to. This claim is disposed of by Judge JACKSON as follows:

> It cannot be properly said in the present case under consideration that the lower rate given to a party of ten or more confers upon such party an undue advantage in consequence of injustice inflicted upon the single passenger. There is nothing competitive in the traffic of a single passenger and the party of ten or more which would make lower rates to the latter operate prejudicially to the former. It is well understood that the cost of transportation service to the carrier decreases as distance increases, as trips are multiplied and as the number transported is enlarged. It costs the carrier less proportionately to transport a party of ten or more than it does to carry a single passenger. The carrier is entitled to a fair profit for its services, and when the profit it derives from the larger number carried at reduced rates reasonably corresponds with that resulting from the carriage of an individual at a somewhat higher rate, what unjust discrimination is made, or in what respect is the individual subjected to undue prejudice or disadvantage?

This decision will render unnecessary the bill recently introduced in congress to so amend the inter-state commerce law as to permit railroads to make special rates to theatrical and other traveling companies, and will result in the annual saving to these companies, according to Representative MASON, who advocated the amendment, of over half a million of dollars.

THE SENATE ELECTIONS BILL.

The amended Federal elections bill reported by the Senate committee is certainly tame enough in its language to deprive it of the title of "force" bill, which was unjustly applied to the Lodge measure by its opponents, and at the first reading it would seem that the entire strength of the original bill had been eliminated. This, however, is not so. The provisions for troops at the polls and for a house to house canvass have been stricken out, but as to the first it is not necessary to especially empower the President to employ United States forces whenever he may find that the only way to execute a United States law. That authority he has under the constitution.

Although there is no provision for domiciliary visits, the power of supervisors to take such methods as the circumstances of the case may require, in order to guard against fraud, is not thereby restricted. The provision for drawing juries remains as it stands under existing law, and Circuit judges are empowered to appoint as supervisors, if they deem it proper, other persons than those recommended by the chief supervisor.

The right of Congress to decide on the qualification of its members is asserted, and there is no question that this method of asserting it is definitely authorized by the constitution; and it is believed by the Senate committee that this bill will be found adequate to the protection of the people, to a great extent, against fraudulent elections.

Every citizen interested in honest elections ought to insist upon the passage of this bill. It cannot be objected to on any legitimate ground. The Democrats will misrepresent its provisions as they have misrepresented the Lodge bill, but they have done so because they knew that if it passed they could no longer carry on their methods of bulldozing, intimidation and murder in the South, by which that section has been made solid to their party. Every one who will study the bill in its present form will become convinced of the fairness of its provisions and the necessity of its becoming a law. THE BLADE urged the passage of the Lodge bill, although it did not believe that measure was sufficiently far reaching in its provisions to be thoroughly effective. The same objection will apply with greater force to the present bill, but we believe it should pass, because it is a step in the right direction which should have been taken long ago.

THE situation at the city of Mecca, Arabia, is grave. It is the sacred city of the Mohammedans, and every year the faithful make pilgrimages thither. Now is the period of this annual gathering, and Mecca's 40,000 stationary population will soon be augmented by some 300,000 or more pilgrims. The cables bring news that cholera has broken out there in a most violent form. Already it is said some 500 a day are dying. The result, when the vast caravans of pilgrims now on their way across the desert reach the city, will be most terrible. Death will run riot among them, and the fleeing survivors will carry the seeds of pestilence to all Mohammedan lands. When cholera reaches the shores of the Mediterranean, no human power can stop its spread through Europe; and America will follow as a victim to the yellow scourge.

THE brief address of President HARRISON at the Mayor's club, in Boston, breathed a spirit of lofty devotion to the Union which found a responsive echo in the hearts of all his hearers. His expressions were extremely felicitious, and his allusion to the Sons of Veterans, who are to take the places of those who participated in the actual struggle for the maintenance of the Union, was full of suggestion. They are the ones to whom the nation must look in the future for protection, and it is believed that they will ever jealously guard their heritage of devotion to country and freedom bequeathed by their fathers.

THE parade of the Grand Army of the Republic in Boston was a notable event in the history of that noble order. The number of men in line equalled that of any former national encampment and the enthusiasm created by the display showed that the veterans of the war for the Union had the warm sympathy of the citizens of the Hub. Their welcome was generous and hospitable and it is believed that the business to be transacted at this encampment will inure to the benefit of the order. Ohio sustained a good part in this parade and the Buckeye boys were heartily cheered.

THE situation of the farmers in Kansas seems to be improving. According to trustworthy sources, there is a tendency toward a reduction of the number of mortgages in force in that state. The releases are now in excess of the mortgages placed on file in various counties. In numerous sections of the state there is a substantial and considerable progress being made toward a sounder financial basis by the owners of land; and the prospect of "dollar wheat" in the near future spans the sky with the rainbow of hope.

THE preacher who trotted his fast horse in a race at Saranac, Mich., is to be brought before the church conference. Politics and preaching appear to be a more successful combination. Ministers should stick to politics as a side issue, and not fool with county fairs.

OUR NEW STORY.

The opening chapters of our new story, "Uncle Sam in 1894," were published last week—the second instalment in the present number.

New subscribers who desire to begin with the opening chapters should send in their orders at once, as back numbers will be speedily exhausted.

NO TARIFF COMPROMISE.

Some Republican newspapers appear to be alarmed and fear that the tariff bill, which will ultimately pass the Senate, will be radically different from the measure sent from the House, and known as the McKinley bill. They are led to this by the apparent defection of two or three Republican senators, who have announced their belief in an enlargement of the free list, asserting that this is demanded by the great agricultural interests. The truth is, these senators represent states in which the Farmers' Alliance is decidedly active, and they naturally desire to keep on good terms with the members of the Alliance. Some of the leaders of this new political organization have been endeavoring to create the impression that the farmers were hostile to the protective idea, which is one of the fundamental principles of Republican doctrine, and the declarations of these men have been taken as those of the entire agricultural community.

We do not believe that the mass of intelligent farmers in this country are hostile to the protective principle. On the contrary we believe that they thoroughly indorse it and we think this was proved in 1888 by the large Republican vote given by the farmers. Those who assume to speak for them upon any other basis than a firm sympathy in protection, are merely self-seeking politicians, whose utterances should have no weight whatever.

More legislation has been enacted for the benefit of the agriculturalists this session than during the whole four years of the last administration. And the legislation has been in regard to matters which the farmers demanded should be attended to. They wanted an increase in the volume of the currency, and the passage of the silver-note law has certainly met this demand; they asked anti-trust legislation and that has been given them; a law giving the states power in regard to liquor etc. brought within their borders, and the Wilson bill known better as the "original package" bill, covers that request. They have also asked that national encouragement be given to ocean transportation, and two bills—the tonnage bill and the postal subsidy bill—have already passed the Senate and are now before the House for its action. The impractical measures for land laws and national warehouses are not demanded by any but a few cranky demagogues and need no consideration.

The farmers have therefore been well cared for by Congress and the vast majority will be perfectly satisfied if the tariff bill, embodying the principles of the Republican party and carrying out the pledge made in the last national platform, be passed. They don't want any compromise with the free trade or tariff reform advocates; and none should be made. There is no reason for any compromise. The farmers will stand as firmly by the Republican party as will the manufacturers of the country. The interests of both are equally involved in the protective principle, and both desire that principle to be honestly and courageously maintained.

There should be no cause for apprehension as to the final action of the Senate. Too much time has been given to the obstructive debate indulged in by the Democrats, and the rules should be changed so that this useless discussion can be shut off and a vote reached. This is likely to be done and the bill, substantially as it came from the House, should be speedily passed.

A PICTURESQUE LIE.

In the issue of THE BLADE of July 10 publication was made of the following clipping:

> A strange legend comes to the Denver *Republican* from the Sioux, who alone can tell the true history of that deadly ambuscade. They say that on the hillock where Custer fell now grows a plant never seen there before—a curious plant with tall, slender leaves, curved in the exact form of a sabre, with edges as sharp as to inflict keen wounds upon unwary hands, and those who pluck it once soon drop it, so strangely cold and clammy are its leaves. It bears a golden-hued, heart-shaped blossom, and in the center is one small spot of brilliant red, like a drop of blood. The Indians regard it with superstitious awe. They call it "Custer's heart," and can not be induced to touch it, claiming that the blossom crushed in the hand leaves a blood-red stain impossible to remove.

As an example of brilliant imaginative writing the above was given. It is indeed worthy of a JOE MULHATTON, and would lead one to surmise that that genial story-teller had carried his examples into the Rockies, and the rarified air working upon his brain, had produced the startling and sensational story.

NOW comes EUGENE SMITH, of Missoula county, Montana, and writes an interesting story to THE BLADE. He was on that memorable battle-field July 1st, and in all his pergrinations about the spot where CUSTER fell found no such thing as the flowers mentioned. Mr. SMITH asks, for the sake of the good name of Montana that the story, with all its horid details, be denied.

The statement that it originated with the Sioux can be believed only perhaps by those who are fully acquainted with the effects of Agency whisky upon the poor Red man. Filled with fire water, and surrounded in his picturesque imagination by the brutal and bloody scenes of the Custer fight, the Sioux brave might be able to view at once a dozen flowers or flowering plants more terrible than that depicted in this MULHATTON description. Still, in the absence of further evidence, Mr. SMITH must be believed, as he certainly should be, both by botanists and the general public.

WHILE the revolution of Buenos Ayres failed in overturning the administration by force of arms, that result was reached by peaceful means. Dr. CELMAN, the obnoxious president, resigned, and Vice President PELLEGRINI succeeded him, who will serve until October 12, 1892, the end of the term for which CELMAN was elected. The new president appears to be extremely popular, and it is to be hoped that this will aid him in tiding over the financial troubles of the republic, consequent upon too much paper money.

A circular issued by the Census bureau gives the decrease of the net debt of the states since 1880 as $72,163,985.05, and the increase in the excess of assets over debt as from $16,987,030 to $50,388,800. The indebtedness of the states in 1890 was $266,417,521.75, which has been reduced to the extent of $58,320,921.44. Of this decrease, however, $27,393,587.36 in the Southern states, is accounted for by the refunding process.

AT the close of the war of the rebellion some of the southerners made the remark that their "mistake was in not fighting the battle at the ballot box instead of on the battle field." It will be well for Senators to remember this in considering the federal elections bill.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

There was great activity in the call money market in New York in the early part of last week, partly occasioned by the demand from the West for currency for moving the crops, and also because of the fact that the bank surplus was very low, putting these institutions in no condition to loan freely. The extremes for call money were 25 and 3 per cent, averaging about ten per cent, and renewals ruled at from eight to six per cent. This was a higher average than has obtained for a long time. The minimum for call money with banks and trust companies was six per cent, and the same was demanded for time money on first-class collaterals. There was scarcely anything done in commercial paper, though the quoted rates were 5¾@5¾ for sixty to ninety-day endorsed bills receivable, 5¾@6 for four months' acceptances and 6@7 per cent for good single names having four to six months to run.

The operations of the Treasury department had the effect of making the market somewhat easier toward the close of the week. The bond purchases on Wednesday were comparatively large, and then the purchases of silver aided in lessening the excessive rates for money. As this was the first action of the secretary of the Treasury under the new silver bill it was watched with a good deal of interest, and both the amount bought and the concealment of the prices paid have been criticised in some quarters. Those who are not speculatively interested in silver, however, approve the course pursued by Secretary WINDOM, believing that a moderate amount should be purchased each week rather than that the full quantity allowed by law should be bought at one time. To do the latter would be to send silver up at once to a figure that could not be maintained, and a decline would follow which would result disastrously to our currency and to all industries. By maintaining the present course silver will advance gradually under legitimate influence, and will stimulate the export trade of all gold currency nations. As for the concealment of prices paid for silver that has been the invariable policy of the government, and there is no good reason why it should be departed from now. The London money markets having recovered from the effects of the Argentine Republic revolution, report discounts of sixty to ninety day bank bills at 3¾ per cent against 5 per cent, the official minimum. The open rate at Paris is 2¾ per cent, and at Frankfort and Berlin it is 3½ per cent.

The adverse balance in our foreign trade is large, making the situation unfavorable, though merchandise exports appear to keep up well. The report from the Bureau of Statistics shows that our total exports for the month of July last amounted to $83,027,100, as against $32,187,846 for the corresponding month last year, and that for the seven months of the current year the aggregate was $306,224,598, as against $288,057,943 for the same period in 1889.

CROPS.—Though the reports from the Agricultural department show great damage to the crops all over the country on account of the long drouth, there is some hope that the loss may be in a measure repaired by the abundant rains that have recently fell in many of the drouth-stricken districts. Still the yield of all crops will be far below that of last year, and lower than for several years past; but there is reason to believe that there is a considerable supply of the old crop in reserve, which will, to some extent, offset the diminished production.

RAILROADS.—The advance in rates on traffic west-bound from Chicago is now in full effect, and the date for the advance in live stock tariffs from the Missouri river east to Chicago has been fixed for August 25. The Inter-state Commerce commission has ordered a reduction in grain rates, which will partially off-set these advances if the managers decide to agree to the commissioners' rates. Railroad earnings all along the line show an increase over last year.

LET'S HAVE THEIR NAMES.

If the report telegraphed of the action of the Republican senatorial caucus is true, viz: that it has been decided not to press the federal election bill this session, the Republicans, who are such from conviction and not for revenue or personal aggrandizement, throughout the entire country will be greatly disappointed. THE BLADE has spoken at length upon the necessity of passing this bill and we believe the desire that some measure, which shall insure honest elections in every section of the country, is general. It is needed in many districts in the North, where fraud and corruption flourish under the manipulation of unscrupulous Democrats, as well as in the South, where the Bourbons make it impossible for Republicans to vote or, if they vote, to have their votes counted.

It is said that some twelve or fifteen Republican Senators opposed the passage of the federal election bill at this time, and that a deal was made by which the Democratic Senators should withdraw their opposition to the passage of the tariff bill if the election bill should be shelved. Let us have the names of those few Senators who are recreant to the trust which the people have reposed in them; who are willing to make a deal with a Democratic minority that ought to have no power to prevent the passage of either of the two bills referred to. The mass of the people, irrespective of party, are in favor of honest elections, and of any measure which will contribute to that end; and those who, either through personal interest or at the behest of any money power, now stand in the way of the passage of the federal election bill merit the indignation of an outraged public sentiment and will be relegated to private life, when their present term shall expire. Both the tariff and the election bill should pass and can pass if the Republican majority in the Senate will stand together and do their duty. Let the entire proceedings of the caucus be made public, that the people may know who are the cowards and tricksters.

IOWA Democrats in their state convention nominated CLEVELAND and BOIES for 1892. Indiana Democrats say the ticket will be CLEVELAND and GRAY. Democrats in this state want CLEVELAND and CAMPBELL, although the latter thinks the position of the names should be reversed. Well, it's too early to make a ticket for either party, but we will say right here that no matter what the Democratic ticket may be, it will not win. The country has already decided against free trade, and no party advocating that policy can be trusted.

IN the states of Maine, Vermont, Georgia and Arkansas the elections take place earlier than November. The result in none is in doubt with the possible exception of Arkansas, where the Republicans and the Farmers' Alliance have coalesced. Still the Bourbons have the counting machinery in their own hands and they will probably carry that state as well as Georgia. Maine and Vermont will go Republican with their usual majorities.

"FARMERS' ILLS."

On the third page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE will be found an instalment of letters from farmers, in response to the following five questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every ten, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your vicinity as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Agriculture stands at the foundation of national prosperity, and unless the farmers are doing well the nation at large cannot flourish. THE BLADE has always steadily championed all measures that it believed to be for the well-being of the agricultural community, and it will discuss the situation editorially during the summer. We are glad to receive answers to the above questions from our readers; but *make them very short.* We want them primarily for our own information, but shall publish each week a selection of representative ones Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Farmer's Column." Do *not* address them to the "Farmstead."

OUR CLOSING BOOK OFFER.

In response to many letters of inquiry, we wish to say:

We have left about 50 copies of "Nasby in Exile," which will be disposed of on the terms offered during May and June:

We have about 20 copies of Andersonville left, to be disposed of on the offer recently published.

And we have ten copies of "Dr. Carlin's Recipes," the binding slightly damaged, but the reading intact, which will be sent, postpaid, by mail, at $1 each.

The above will close out our editions of these books, and those desiring them will please order *at once*, or they will be too late to obtain them at all.

SHOULD END TOADYISM.

The inevitable has happened. With the last salt breeze from the Atlantic comes the prostrating intelligence that Americans are hereafter to be barred out from a view of the ultra-interior of English society. The edict has gone forth that the greatest and best of God's people are not to be allowed to gratify a deep and longing curiosity to see how insipid and putty-like a real genuine "Dook" or "Markee" looks, in the drawing rooms of the scrofulous-blooded aristocracy of the little island of England. The reason given is that so many Americans are going to England, and the handsome women, and clever, pushing men, are overrunning the folds, breaking down old society barriers, and bringing the pales of society—its Holy of Holies—within view of people for whose eyes it was never meant. And so to set the example, one, a very snobbish old dame, with more diamonds and titles than sense, the Duchess of Buccleuch, refused to invite the beastly "Hamericans" to her recent lemonade ball.

We ought to be able to stand it. Snobbery and snobs are detestable and a few Americans have been toadying to the thick-necked aristocracy too long. It is a matter for painful regret that any American girl in all her loveliness, with the beauty and freedom which a long habit of breathing the air of this side of the Atlantic has brought, should ever see anything in these snobs with a tin handle of a "sir" or a "lord" to marry. The patriotic bosom of the people of this country will always heave more at the sight of a Kansas girl riding a grass bellied mustang at a break-neck pace over a prairie, than a bejeweled princess or "lady" whose inner life may be filled, as most of them are, with the most cruel heart-stings, and long hours made tedious by a brutal and beastial husband.

But will Americans go right on kissing the great toe of the English snob, or will they get out a little of the spirit of '76 and rebel against this intentioned slight put upon them? The trouble with English society is that it thinks it is better than any other on earth. They ought to get at it and pluck the beam out of its several eyes and see what a rotting, festering carcass aristocracy is. If the snub by the Duchess of Something-or-Other will have the effect to kill off American toadying it will not be in vain. An English snob is bad, but an American snob is about the most contemptible human being on earth.

The lesson in these little episodes are numerous if the American people will but heed them. The rank and file, the toilers and masses who don't care a picayune for heredity, or blood, or the Cockney aristocrats, except as a degenerate representative of a people we whipped in two wars, should rejoice if his particular snub will make the Americans of wealth more American and less of the Anglican.

THE Australian ballot works both ways. It is no respecter of parties, but works to the disadvantage of that party which possesses the greater proportion of ignorant voters. In the recent election in Tennessee, counties which had heretofore gone Republican were carried by the Democrats, and it is asserted that in some instances fifty per cent of the negro vote was lost by the Republicans by reason of the new registration law and the operation of the Australian ballot system. The system, however, commends itself to all fairminded men North and South, whatever its local effect may be upon either party, and, as already urged by THE BLADE, should be generally adopted.

WITHIN the last twenty years, the Democratic party has secured the control of the House of Representatives seven times, and for one term of four years it has had the control of the executive department of the government, and all through the criminal suppression of the negro vote. The federal elections bill menaces the power of the Democratic party in the country, and it is this fact and not a fear of "negro rule" that stimulates the Southern Bourbons to threaten so wildly. They will accept the situation when the bill becomes a law.

THE indications are that West Virginia will go Republican this fall. The vote shows a progressive gain for that party. In 1880 it gave 12,000 Democratic majority; in 1884, about 5,000; in 1888, GOFF had a clear plurality of 110 votes, but was counted out of his seat by a legislature which was Democratic by one majority on joint ballot. In the face of this showing, the progress of the Republican cause will be so great that it will be impossible to capture the state for the Democrats by fraud.

OKLAHOMA'S recent territorial election was a Republican victory. The territorial legislature is Republican on joint ballot; the Senate has a decided Republican majority, while in the House, though the Republicans number one more than the Democrats, there are four Farmers' Alliance members who wield the balance of power.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The chief point in Mr. Blaine's recent career is Cape May Point.

Baron Hirsch, the richest man in Europe, is coming to America this fall.

A Philadelphia mendicant known as "Blind Johnny" is said to be worth $20,000.

Luckily for Commissioner Porter he is not obliged to make affidavit to his census returns.

Aside from his name, President Pellegrini seems to be a person of considerable respectability.

Apples grown within the limits of California are becoming less abundant with each season, it is reported.

The famous tenor, Sims Reeves, is still living in London. He is now 70 years of age, and never appears in public.

Mr. Hymen, of Mississippi, proposes to vindicate his name by marrying a New York girl. Let Hymen light his torch.

On account of the desire of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Miss Winnie has consented to wait until next June before marrying.

In a recent speech Mr. Gladstone reeled off a sentence containing 214 words, requi

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, to his widow and orphans."

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

Union Township Camp, No. 19 of Ohio.
Van Wert, Van Wert Co., Ohio; 6th congressional district; organized August —, 1890; — members.
Commandant—Andrew Lybold, Van Wert, Ohio.
Vice commandant—J. W. Thompson, Convoy, Ohio.
Adjutant—M. L. Leitzer, Cavett, Ohio.

Rockford Camp, No. 5 of Nebreska.
Rockford, Gage Co., Nebraska; — congressional district; organized August —, 1890; — members.
Commandant—J. M. Jiffkins.
Vice commandant—P. R. Snowden.
Adjutant—G. B. McNamee.
Quartermaster—G. W. Butcher.

Sidney Camp, No. 7 of Michigan.
Sidney, Mountcalm Co., Michigan; 8th Congressional district; organized July 9th, 1890; 81 members.
Commandant—J. H. Noah.
Vice Commandant—Jas. Sibley.
Adjutant—H. W. Urich.

Benicia Camp, No. 2 of California.
Benicia, Solano Co., California; — — Congressional district; organized Aug. —, 1890; 6 members.
Commandant—Andrew Wettstein.
Vice Commandant—Ambrose A. Osborne.
Adjutant—John Young.

Cherry Grove Camp, No. 3 of W. Va.
Palace Valley, Upshur Co., W. Va.; 3d Congressional district; organized Aug. 8, 1890; 15 members.
Commandant—Jas. Shahan, Palace Valley, W. Va.
Vice Commandant—G. M. Cutright, Palace Valley, W. Va.
Adjutant—Chas. Morgan, Palace Valley, W. Va.
Quartermaster—Watson Cutright, Palace Valley, W. Va.

Sherman Camp, No. 10 of Missouri.
Rockville, Bates Co., Missouri; 12th Congressional district; organized Aug. 19, 1890; 17 members.
Commandant—J. M. Wells.
Vice Commandant—A. A. Woods.
Adjutant—H. A. Cooper.

Hill City Camp, No. 10 of Kansas.
Hill City, Graham Co., Kan.; 6th Congressional district; organized August 9, 1890; 52 members.
Commandant—Peter Hible.
Vice-Commandant—Levi Pritchard.
Adjutant—J. L. Crank.
Quartermaster—J. L. Crank.

The G. A. R. National Encampment on Service Pensions.

Perhaps the question of most interest at Boston was what attitude the national encampment would take on the pension question. The disability law has been passed since the Milwaukee meeting, and the matter to be decided was this: Shall the national encampment accept that measure as a finality, or shall the effort for service pensions be continued by the Grand Army?

The simple fact is that a great majority of the delegates were strongly in favor of service pensions. But there were other points to be considered in the matter. The President was in Boston, the guest of the order; it is well understood that he considers a general service pension bill to be undesirable at the present time—not, perhaps, because he opposes the principle, but because he considers that it would embarrass his administration in the financial question involved.

The President has many personal and political friends among men prominent in Grand Army circles, and their influence was brought to bear against any further indorsement of the service pension idea at the present time. It was urged that, on all accounts, it were better to "go slow," to see what the disability law will accomplish, and especially not to impliedly say to the President that his administration had not done as well by the soldier as the Grand Army expected. Hence it will be seen that there was a formidable question of expediency entering into the discussion. It was by no means the abstract question as to whether the national encampment should fleclare in favor of a service pension bill,' or say nothing at this time about it.

The first fight was in the committee on resolutions. The friends of service pensions were justly alarmed when they found that, through some rather clever manipulation, apparently, the committee had been made up adversely to further agitation of the matter. But though the service pension men on that body were in a minority, they made a gallant fight and carried the question into the encampment itself by bringing in a minority report in favor of continuing the effort. This carried by a clear majority, although there was by no means a large attendance of delegates at the Thursday afternoon session, when the point came up.

Considering all the adverse circumstances, it is a matter of congratulation that the dictates of policy could not triumph over a matter of abstract right and justice, and that the Grand Army of the Republic, through its highest representative body, has declared itself in favor of continuing the effort to secure justice for the survivors of the Union armies of the civil war.

Our Boston Headquarters.

The great strike on the New York Central road prevented several thousand copies of the Weekly BLADE from reaching us at Boston until the encampment was over. This was a disappointment to us, but beyond our power to remedy. Had the papers arrived on time, every comrade in attendance who was not informed of the aims and workings of the U. S. P. A. would have had a copy of the paper, containing full information, placed in his hands.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Of the "Union Service Pension Association."

Send for blank pledges, and a bundle of copies of THE BLADE, containing the Plan of Organization. They will be sent, *free of charge*, to you. A reading of the U. S. P. A. articles on the fifth page is all that is needed to enable any one to understand its comprehensive scope, the simplicity of its organization, its effective mode of reaching its ends by proper, just and honorable methods. And every fair-minded man who favors service pensions is willing to join, and aid in the effort to secure them.

The blank pledges have the pledge of the U. S. P. A. printed at the top, with blank spaces below for signers' names. The following is the form:

PLEDGE OF THE UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

We hereby agree to become members of the Union Service Pension Association of ——, of the County of ——, [of the ——th Congressional district*] of the state of ——.

We hereby pledge ourselves to work for the nomination and election to the national House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill, which shall grant to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor, who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension, and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service, either at the rate of one cent a day for all service over a stated period, as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill," or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest provision; and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with suitable provision for any minor children he may leave, under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age. And he must pledge himself unequivocally not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

And we hereby agree that as soon as ten persons have signed this pledge, we will join with them in the formal organization of this association, in the election of officers, and in increasing the membership of the association; and that the organization shall be completed according to the "Plan of Organization" published in THE TOLEDO BLADE. In witness whereof we herewith sign our names:

NAMES. NAMES.

*This clause in brackets is to be stricken out in forming associations in states which elect but one representative.

When you write to us for blank pledges, send us the names of all the persons in your vicinity whom you think will join, and we will send each a sample copy of THE BLADE containing the pledge and this "Plan of Organization," besides a number of copies to your address for you to use in the work. As soon as the blanks come, start at once to get signatures. Several pledge blanks will be sent; put each in the hands of a good man, and canvass for signers.

Explain that the association does not aim to found a new party; that the idea is simply to throw the solid vote of every friend of service pensions *in favor* of the nomination and election of men to Congress who will openly and honestly pledge themselves, if elected, to work for and vote for a service pension bill, as detailed in the pledge—and *against* any candidate (either for nomination or election) who will not so pledge himself.

Take the pledge among your friends. Grand Army men, ex-soldiers who are not comrades of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans who are voters (or will be by the congressional election), and the friends of service pensions everywhere. Get as many signatures as you can before calling a meeting. Then notify the signers, and fix upon a suitable time and place of meeting. Call the meeting to order, and have a chairman and secretary *pro tempore* chosen. The meeting should not be secret. Have all come who wish, whether they sign or not.

The next thing in order is the reading of the pledge and the list of signers; and then comes the adoption of the constitution and the election of permanent officers. The constition is given below. If by-laws are needed, they can be prepared and adopted.

As soon as the result of the election is declared, let the new officers take their seats, the same evening. Let one or more Recruiting Committees be appointed, and, if possible, an Extension Committee; have them instructed by the Commandant in their duties, by his reading the sections of the constitution defining them. Fix a meeting night, if possible, not more than a week ahead; have the Working Committees instructed to report then; and adjourn. Let the adjutant report the organization to THE BLADE, for which purpose a stamped envelope is sent with the blanks. He should report as follows:

REPORT OF ORGANIZATION

Of .....Camp of the Union Service Pension Association, of ..... in the county of ....., in the ..... Congressional district, state of.....

Organized on ....., 1890.
Number of members enrolled, ...
Commandant, ...
Postoffice address.....
Vice Commandant, ...
Adjutant, ...
Postoffice address, ...
Quartermaster, ...

☞ Be sure to give postoffice, county and state, in the postoffice addresses of Commandant and Adjutant.

Sent by
.....,
.....

"There are no instituting or installing officers, and, as yet, no charters needed. When the State Council for your state, or the National Council, is organized, it can issue charters, if it deems them necessary. When your Camp is organized as above, it is ready for work—ready to push the work of the Association, by enrolling every voter possible in its ranks, and organizing new Camps near you.

CONSTITUTION

Of the Union Service Pension Association of the United States.

ARTICLE I.—NAME AND OBJECTS.

SECTION 1.—The name of this organization shall be "The Union Service Pension Association of ——, county of ——, [——th Congressional district of the] state of ——."

SEC. 2.—Its object shall be solely to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who will pledge themselves to work for the preparation, and vote for the passage of, a bill which shall grant a pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the war of the Rebellion, to the widows of such persons, and their minor children up to the age of sixteen years; and to oppose the nomination and election of any man who opposes such a measure.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1.—Any legal voter, or any one who will have become a legal voter by the date of the next election of members of the national House of Representatives, may become a member of this association by election thereto, by the vote of a majority of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this body, and signing the pledge of this association.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

SEC. 1.—The regular officers of this association shall be a Commandant, a Vice Commandant and Adjutant (and a Quartermaster, if a treasurer shall be deemed necessary; if not, his duties shall be discharged by the Adjutant.)

SEC. 2.—The Commandant shall be the presiding officer, and discharge all the duties commonly appertaining to that position. He shall also detail all Working Committees for the furtherance of the objects of the association, and designate the special field of duty of each.

SEC. 3.—The Vice Commandant shall act as Commandant in the absence of that officer, and shall in such cases exercise the same powers.

SEC. 4.—The Adjutant shall keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting, including the names of all Working Committees, read the reports of the same, and discharge all the duties usually pertaining to the office of secretary.

[If a Quartermaster is appointed, a section should be added defining his duties.]

ARTICLE IV.—WORKING COMMITTEES.

SEC. 1. For the furtherance of the objects of this association, Working Committees shall be detailed by the Commandant, who shall instruct them as to the special object to be attained.

SEC. 2. One of these shall be the Recruiting Committee, whose chairman shall be styled the Recruiting Officer; and, if thought desirable, more than one of these committees shall be detailed at one time, consisting of three members or more, in the discretion of the Commandant. Their duty shall be to personally canvass every voter in the section in which their work is assigned, explaining to each the objects and pledge of the Association, and to secure as many new members as possible. The Commandant, when he details a Recruiting Committee, shall distinctly state the portion of territory which they are to canvass, which shall be small enough to allow the committee to see every voter personally. The Recruiting Committee shall report at the next meeting of the Association, and be discharged—one or more new committees being appointed for duty in their stead.

SEC. 3.—When a choice of delegates to a Congressional convention, for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in Congress, is to take place, the Commandant shall detail one or more Working Committees, of as many members each as he shall deem expedient; and at least one committee shall be so appointed for each place of meeting of a primary caucus for the selection of delegates. These Working Committees for this particular purpose shall be called Caucus Committees. It shall be their duty to be present at the caucus or its equivalent, to explain the objects and aims of the Union Service Pension Association, and endeavor to obtain, by all honorable means, the selection of delegates who will vote only for a nominee as candidate for representative who will publicly and unequivocally pledge himself to work and vote for a service pension bill, in accordance with the pledge of this Association. These Caucus Committees shall report fully at the next meeting of the Association to the commandant; and he shall, after the hearing of the report of each, and the reception thereof by the Association, formally discharge that particular Caucus Committee declaring it to be "with the highest commendation," if its work has been completely successful, and he believes it to have done all that in it lay to secure that success; "with commendation," if he judges it to have done its work with reasonable diligence; "without commendation," if he considers the work not as well done as the committee was capable of doing; and "with censure," if he is convinced the committee neglected its work—which words shall be entered on the minutes of the meeting, after the entry of the discharge of the committee from duty.

SEC. 4.—At the meeting before the election for members of Congress, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Polls Committee, for every voting precinct within the jurisdiction of this Association, whose duty it shall be to be present at the voting place to which it is assigned from the time the polls open until they close. It shall be the duty of this committee to respectfully call the attention of every voter who comes to deposit his ballot to the aim of this association, and to use all honorable arguments to induce him to cast his vote for Representative in accordance with the pledge of this Association. The Commandant shall appoint for each precinct a Polls Committee large enough to have at least three members present constantly, if it be practicable so to do. Each Polls Committee shall report fully on its work and its result, as shown by the vote at its precinct, at the next meeting of the Association; and the Commandant, in formally discharging it from duty, shall pronounce his verdict on its work, after the manner prescribed in the preceding section, which verdict shall be entered on the minutes.

SEC. 5.—If it shall be possible so to do, and the Association deem it necessary, at the next meetings before the date of the assembling of the caucuses mentioned in section 3 above, and before the election mentioned in section 4, the Commandant shall detail a Rallying Committee for each caucus and voting precinct, whose duty shall be to see that every member of this Association, and every voter known to be favorable to the objects of this Association, is present at the caucus or the election to take part therein.

SEC. 6.—When there shall be an election pending of members of a state legislature upon which will devolve the election of an United States Senator, the Commandant of this Association, upon notification from the State Council or from the District Council, shall appoint Caucus Committees, Polls Committees and Rallying Committees, as prescribed in the foregoing sections, with the intent and object of electing a majority of the legislature favorable to the selection of a senator who will favor a service pension law.

SEC. 7.—Any other Working Committees for other purposes connected with the general object of the Association, may be provided for by the Association, and detailed for duty by the commandant. And the order of the District Council for the detail of any Working Committee it shall deem desirable, or the order of the State Council for a similar detail, shall be promptly obeyed.

SEC. 8.—No Working Committee shall be detailed for any political purpose other than bearing upon the election of a Representative in Congress, or upon the choice of an United States Senator, favorable to a service pension law, in accord with the pledge of this Association; or to defeat the election of candidates for those offices who are opposed to service pensions.

ARTICLE V.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

SEC. 1.—The order of business at each regular meeting of this Association shall be:
1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—Reports of any special committee.
3.—Reports of Working committees, in this order:
(a) Recruiting Committee, through Recruiting Officer.
(b) Extension Committees.
(c) Caucus Committees.
(d) Polls Committees.
(e) Rallying Committees.
(f) Special Working Committees.
4.—Admission of new members.
5.—Postponed business.
6.—New business.
7.—Order of the Day—under which head the progress of the association, communications from the District or State or National Councils, the state of the service pension question among the people, the prospects of the campaign, if one be pending, new pension legislation, or the action of Congress on any general pension matter, the utterances of party platforms on the subject of pensions, and everything pertaining to the objects of the association may come up for discussion, or be read for information.
8.—Detail of new Working Committees, to serve until the next regular meeting.
9.—Miscellaneous (under which officials report.)
10.—Adjournment to a fixed date.

[Meetings should be held weekly until the entire territory under the jurisdiction of the association shall be thoroughly canvassed by the Recruiting Committees, and the membership be brought to a maximum. The association can then fix on a regular meeting night.]

ARTICLE VI.—EXTENSION.

SEC. 1.—As soon as any Association is thoroughly organized, it shall discuss, at each meeting, under the head of Order of the Day, the matter of organizing new Associations. The most favorable localities shall be considered, and a selection made, so that an extension of the Association be made in that place. The motion being carried, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Extension Committee, to consist of at least three members, of whom the Commandant shall be chairman *ex officio*; and if he is unable at the designated time to attend, the Vice Commandant shall take his place. This Extension Committee shall, at a suitable date, before the next regular meeting, as directed by the Commandant, go to that locality, and obtain enough signatures to the Pledge of this Association, not less than ten, and proceed at once to organize a new Association. This work shall be kept up until a sufficient number of Associations are organized to fully cover the ground; but the orders of the County Council of Administration, as soon as it is organized, are to be followed in the work of extension.

ARTICLE VII.—COUNTY COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

SEC. 1.—There shall be in every county a Council of Administration, composed solely of the Commandants of the different Associations therein, which shall have supervision of the work of extending the organization, and of extension into surrounding counties.

SEC. 2.—As soon as three Associations are fully organized in any county, their Commandants shall meet and organize by the election of a chairman, who shall preside at their sessions, and have power to call special meetings, if need arises. This Council of Administration shall meet in the county seat, if possible, but meetings may be held elsewhere, if desired. As fast as new Associations are organized, their Commandants will take their places as members of the Council.

SEC. 3.—The County Council of Administration is to determine how many separate Associations are necessary to be organized in the county to best further the objects of the Association, and where each is to be located; to determine what Associations shall send Extension Committees to new localities, and generally to harmonize and direct the work of extension, which they shall push as rapidly as possible, until arrangements are made to have every polling-place in the county under the special charge of some Association.

SEC. 4.—Whenever a county political convention is held, it shall be the duty of the Council of Administration to bring the purposes of the Association before its members, and to endeavor to obtain an endorsement of service pensions in the platform thereof; and in case of a county convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to a Congressional Convention, the Council of Administration shall take upon itself the duties of a Caucus Committee, working to obtain an endorsement of service pensions and the election of only such delegates as are favorable to the nomination of a candidate who will endorse the pledge of this Association.

ARTICLE VIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.

SEC. 1.—This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided that the amendment or amendments shall have been submitted in writing at the previous meeting, held at least one week before the one on which the vote is to be taken thereon, and entered on the minutes.

The matter of finances has not been touched upon, as the idea is to have the officers and Working Committees serve without pay. All necessary expenses for hall, lights, stationery, postage, etc., can be provided for by a small assessment on each member, of a few cents each.

District Councils.

As soon as *five* camps are formed in your Congressional district, we will notify each that it is in order to choose a member of the District Council for your Congressional district. The time and place of its meeting will be fixed from these headquarters. The District Council will have full control of the Congressional campaign—its work being to see that the candidate chosen for Representative in Congress shall be one in full sympathy with the service pension idea, and who has taken the public pledge named in the Pledge of the U. S. P. A.

State Councils.

There will also be a State Council in every state. Its duty is so supervise the work of the Association in that state, and especially to see that, when an United States Senator is to elected by the legislature, he shall be pledged, the same as a Representatives, and to supervise the election of members of the legislature which will choose a Senator, in the interest of service pensions, by seeing that only such members of the legislature are elected as will pledge themselves to vote only for a candidate for Senator who will give the required pledge. In the states electing but one Congressmen each, the State Council will be the same as the District Council, and should be chosen as directed above. In other states, as soon as the District Councils are organized, they will be called on to choose members of the State Council, which will meet at the state capital. The State Council should be small in numbers, to save expense; hence the basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

For states having 20 or more Congressional districts, *one* member of the State Council for every District Council;

For states having more than 5 districts and less than 20, each District Council to choose *two* members of the State Council;

For states having more than two and less than five districts, each District Council to choose one member of the State Council for every *five* Associations in the district, and one additional member for a fraction of three or more Associations. This provision is but temporary, and will be considered by the National Council, when organized.

National Council.

When *five* states have fully organized by the organization of State Councils, we shall call on the District Councils of the entire Union to each send one delegate to the National Council, at Toledo, Ohio, and will fix the date of the meeting of that body. It will have supreme control of the Association of the United States, will adopt a permanent constitution for it, and take full charge.

Bound to Maintain the Dignity of the Office at any Cost.

[Harper's Bazar.]

"Yo' Sime'! Heah yo' pa jes' 'lected president ob de Human 'Ciety, an' yo' de son ob de president, a-frowin' disgrace on his high office by a-pullin' an' a-haulin' poo' Tige 'roun' in de face ob de public! Leg go yo' hole dat daug, ur I beat you widin a inch ob yo' life, yo' good-fo'-nuthin' niggah, yo'!"

DIVIDED RIDING-HABITS.

The Latest Models Which Will Enable Ladies to Ride Like Men.

A great deal of discussion has been going on, since early Spring, as to the advisability of discarding the time-honored institution of the side-saddle, and allowing women to adopt the regular cross saddle, hitherto sacred to the sterner sex. Many arguments have been eloquently brought forward on both sides, and the controversy has taken large proportions—on paper! It would require too much time and space to reproduce these arguments, but it may be owned that those in favor of the abolishment of the old order of things, have gained a number of converts; and in England there are already several women who have so far determined upon the innovation that they have already ordered habits to be prepared against the opening of the next hunting season. So, not to be caught napping in case the new movement is a success, Redfern has issued models of the improved habit, of which our readers will gain a good idea from the following illustrations:

First we see

THE FAIR EQUESTRIENNE MOUNTED,

in her divided skirt, which is laid in overlapping pleats, so that the openings front and back, are concealed when she is on foot. The bodice, which has the usual Redfern perfection of cut and fit, has small notched lapels, and is closed with four buttons on the chest; the two springing open to show the white pique waistcoat.

Sketch No. 2 gives us the new

RIDING-COAT,

which like the skirt opens both back and front, and comes to the knee, where it is met by natty top boots with tassels. When its wearer is in the saddle, the skirts fall low enough to conceal all but the feet. The body of it is fitted as snugly as the regular dress bodice, so it is both comfortable and becoming, and if there is a suggestion about it of the girl-page of opera-bouffe, whose form and face are in such piquant contrast to her masculine attire, why there's many a girl will like it all the better on that account, for don't all know that some incongruities are decidedly fascinating?

All In the Family.

Fiancee—Why didn't you come to take me to the concert, as you promised?
Fiance—I—er—well—that is—
Fiancee—Come, the truth now.
Fiance—Well, if you will have it, my sister got there ahead of me with my last clean shirt on.—[Detroit Free Press.

Incredulous.

Mrs. Madison Square—Did you read about that messenger boy who ran away from home?
Mr. Madison Square—Yes. I don't believe it.
Mrs. Madison Square—Why?
Mr. Madison Square—What! ran?—Life.

The Way of the World.

Miss Updike—Why, I thought Mr. Rocquet was rich and got into society.
Mr. Rivers—So he was; but the society he got into got into him, and now he's poor again.—[Puck.

A BOY'S BELIEF.

It isn't much fun a-living
If grandpa says what's true,
That this is the jolliest time o' life
That I'm a passing through.
I'm afraid he can't remember,
It's been so awful long,
I'm sure if he could recollect
He'd know that he was wrong.

Did he ever have, I wonder,
A sister just like mine,
Who'd take his skates, or break his kite,
Or tangle up his twine?
Did he ever chop the kindling,
Or fetch in coal and wood,
Or offer to turn the wringer?
If he did, he was awful good!

In summer, it's "weed the garden;"
In winter, it's "shovel the snow;"
For there isn't a single season
But has it's work, you know.
And then, when a fellow's tired,
And hopes he may just set still,
It's "bring me a pail of water, son,
From the spring at the foot of the hill!"

How can grandpa remember
A fellow's grief or joy?
'Tween you and me, I don't believe
He ever was a boy.
Is this the jolliest time o' life?
Believe it I never can;
Nor that it's as nice to be a boy
As a really grown up man.
—[Boston Pilot.

Mr. Purvis's Grandmother.

"My grandmother," says the venerable Robert Purvis, "was a full-blooded Moor of magnificent features and great beauty. She had crisp hair and a stately manner. She was captured by an Arab girl one day and led to the sea, where a slave ship awaited her, and she was brought to Charleston. A refined woman named Day was captivated with her comeliness and bought her, educated her and treated her as a companion. A German named Baron Judah, a flour merchant, said he loved her, and they were married in a Methodist church. Two children, a son and a daughter, were born. The latter was my mother. She, too, was remarkably beautiful, and my father, William Purvis, one of seven sons, three of whom had emigrated from England to Charleston, became enamored of her and they were married. The issue of this union was three sons, William, Robert and Joseph. Those of the Purvises who remained in England became noted, and one of the son's sons, my cousin, is an admiral in the English navy, and recently commanded the squandron off Newfoundland.—[New York Tribune.

A Weather Reservoir.

It will sooner or later become a meteorological and well known fact that somewhere in the Northwest there is a great weather wave reservoir, where the waves are stored ready for use. This reservoir is undoubtedly open at both ends, with the lid off and the bottom out, so that its contents are exposed to the rigors of winter and the fervors of summer, and whenever a slight breeze arises the wave that is ripe issues and comes sweeping down upon a defenseless community. In winter it is a "cold wave," so called by signal scientists, and in summer it is a "hot wave," of course. What we need is an exploring party to discover and capture this reservoir and put it away in our national weather bureau drawer, where we can use its contents as we desire, after they have been cut to fit the season.—[Washington Post.

Boston's Old South.

I was standing on Washington street, just opposite the Old South, noting how rapidly the ivy was hiding its walls from view, when a friend stopped for a word or two, and in the brief chat he recalled a chance remark by Wendell Phillips, whom he met one day on the same spot. My friend was pointing out to a companion, a stranger in the city, the various "lions," and had reached the Old South in his tour. It was just then that Mr. Phillips came along and stopped to speak to him. My friend introduced his companion, saying: "I have been showing him the sights, and among them the Old South." "I hope," said Mr. Phillips, with his shrewd smile, "that you have not failed to inform him that for many years it was one of the chief bulwarks of American slavery."—[Boston Post.

Progress.

Really fashionable ladies often think they must learn to ride on horseback, and those who take up the exercise rather late in life sometimes find it hard to keep the saddle.

A lady who had taken several equestrian lessons asked her English instructor one day:

"Well, Mr. Pummell, have I made good progress?"

"Well, I can't say, ma'am," said the instructor, "as 'ow you rides very well as yet, but you falls hoff, ma'am, a deal more gracefuller as wot you did at first."—[Boston Herald.

Base Ball Among the Indians.

Two of the Indians belonging to the Klamath agency nine, who are the champions of Klamath county, are in the city arranging for a game with the palefaces of Ashland. They want to put $500 worth of ponies against $500 cash, the game to be played the day before circus. They say they want lots of money to see "the elephant" with, and, being enthusiastic over their own ability, want to get it in spite of the hard times in Klamath. When these siwashes attempt to bat one of Van Tassel's curves poor Lo's untutored cranium will think the ball is "hoodooed. Their tally sheet will look as though a cyclone had struck it.—[Ashland (Ore.) Record.

Two Kinds of a Man.

"What kind of a man is Biblington?"

"No account at all. He knows a dozen languages, is up in all the sciences and arts; in fact, he's read everything and remembered it all, but what does all that amount to?"

"Well, how about Staver?"

"Oh, now you're talking! Staver's a smart man, a mighty smart man. Why, he made $50,000 on just one turn of the market last week! I tell you Staver's got brains, he has."—[Boston Transcript.

Distressing Loss.

Popular Resort Hotelkeeper — Any news, Mr. Front, since I went away?

Gentlemanly Clerk — Three of the guests' rooms were burglarized. The rascals made a big haul, two or three thousand dollars, I believe.

Hotelkeeper—Thunder! but that was too bad, too bad! It would all have been ours in a few days.—[Boston Transcript.

Why She Grieved.

"Good-by, darling The doctor says there is no hope."

"Oh, John—my husband."

"Don't take on so, dear; we'll meet in heaven."

"Yes, that's just it."—[Monterey Wave.

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THE last two issues of the JOURNAL contain some specially strong features, including "My First Sermon," by Dr. T. De Witt Talmage; an interesting article on "Promiscuous Bathing;" Galties of Newport; "A Country Courtship,"—a full-page, handsomely-illustrated poem.

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WRITING IN FICTION.

What Phrases are Indispensable in Modern Writing.

"You stab me to the heart and leave me on the ground. I assure you it is of no use. An indispensable's heart is quite differently placed from that of any other man. The desperate wound you gave me was in fact the best surgical treatment that could be devised for a slight internal complaint which I labor under, and you will find me as lively as ever in the third volume and ready to unmask your wicked designs.

"Or it is a dark, gusty night. We two are walking the deck alone. You politely edge me over the side of the vessel and go to sleep in your hammock, feeling that you have done a good stroke of business. What do I do? The ship is only going nineteen knots an hour—I therefore easily swim to her and secrete myself in the stays or the main chains, or the shrouds, or the dead lights, or some of those mysterious places in a ship which Sir Walter Raleigh knew all about. There I stick like a barnacle, and you carry me into port with you. I can tell you that when you are just about to make the most advantageous marriage, I shall put my head in at the church door and say, 'Ha" with a loud voice, and the whole affair will be broken off.

"Or you poison me. Bless you heart, poison has no more effect on my Mithridatic constitution than ginger beer—probably not so much.

"You bury me. No, you don't. You don't bury me, but some intrusive fellow who has thrust himself in to take my place; for an indispensable has always about him obliging persons who do that kind of work for him.

"Or you hurl me down from the cliff, 300 feet high, and go away thinking you have now really got rid of me for good and all. But, Mr. Villain, you are much mistaken. I, as an indispensable, inevitably fall upon a sea anemone—rather a large one, three feet square and two feet thick, very common, however, on that part of the coast. The poor anemone is somewhat injured and I am a little shaken, but I shall appear again at the right time with my fatal 'Ha!' and upset your marriage."

VICTIMS OF MONTE CARLO.

How the Great Gambling Center Treats Unlucky Visitors.

The Monte Carlo people will do anything to avoid a scandal. As a rule, this is the process: You have lost all your money, and you are in bona fide distress. You go to the administration and ask for a little assistance to get home. You are asked at what table you played. The head croupier of that table is sent for. He recognizes you as a player, and probably remembers whether you played heavily or not. Your story being confirmed, you say to what station you wish to proceed. A sum sufficient for your fare and your needs on the journey is then handed to you, and you have to sign an I. O. U. for the amount, says the London *Referee*.

So long as you don't return to Monte Carlo you hear no more of the matter, but if you go back there again you must repay your I. O. U. before you are allowed to re-enter the gambling saloons. All the people of the establishment are trained to remember faces, and it is very rarely that they make a mistake.

THE JACQUEMINOT.

She tossed me a rose from the box where she sat
With the shadowy light on her face,
Under the brim of her plumed hat
Smiling with girlish grace.

I sang to her—and her eyes met mine,
As she threw me the flower from her hair,
With a shy sweet look that was half divine,
Like the dew on the Jacqueminot rare.

But her aim was as bad as her eyes were sweet,
And it swayed from her slim, white hand,
And instead of fluttering to my feet
It fell on a man in the band.

A fat bald man with a big bass drum
And an Eiffel-red tinge to his nose,
And he smiled to himself as he saw it come
My beautiful Jacqueminot rose!

She shrank back under the curtains dim
As he fastened it over his breast,
And out through the footlights I glared at him
With a scowl of fierce unrest.

But I calmed the heat of my bosom's strife,
And I went to the box to see,
And I learned that she was the fat man's wife
And it hadn't been meant for me!
—[Kate Masterson, in Judge.

He Discovered Her Age.

Mary Jane—"What did yey tell SHa Jones when he ast yeh fer me the othe night that yeh had set apart a calf fer me on my first birthday?"

Her Father—"I thought he'd like ter know it."

Mary Jane—"Well, after yeh told him he went down teh the barnyard an' counted the rings on the ole' cow's horns an' I ain't seen him since."—[Chatter.

No Criterion.

Anxious Mother—"My dear, it's perfectly abominable the way the men hug you at these hotel hops. Now, look at that couple coming this way. See how respectfully that gentleman treats the lady he is dancing with. He holds her almost at arm's length."

Pretty Daughter—"But, ma, they are married.—[New York Weekly.

He Raised It.

"Sir," said the young man to his employer, "I thought I might take the liberty of reminding you that you promised to raise my salary this week."

"Certainly. I've got two collectors out now, and am just going over to the bank to try and get my note discounted. Just keep calm, and I'll raise it somehow if I have any sort of luck."—[Atlanta Constitution.

A Malodorous Metaphor.

"The Kreutzer Sonata" is as high above some of the putrid literary garbage sold on the news stands as a sour apple in the top of a tree is above a rotten egg in the grass.—[New York Press.

A Straddler.

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"Oh, there's a great deal to be said on both sides."

"But what do you think?"

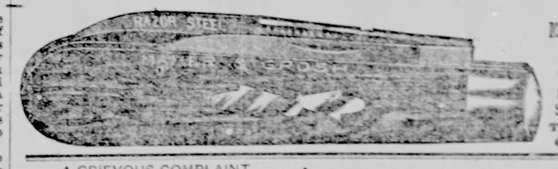
"Oh, I think I'll listen."—[Puck.

Hot Weather Dialogue.

"Hello, old man, what's up?"

"The thermometer—way up.—[Munsey's Weekly.

DEALERS DON'T LOVE US because we deal with consumers. We can't help that. Our aim is to deal direct with consumers. Our blades are hand forged from razor steel. This cut is exact size of our 48c. cent strong knife. To start you, will sell one for 18c; 3 for $2. Post 7-inch Shears 40 cents. This knife and shears $1. Send for 80-page free list, with hints on sharpening tools.



Kaber & Grosh 81 S. Street Toledo Ohio.

A GRIEVOUS COMPLAINT.

"It's hard on a fellow, I do declare!"
Said Tommy, one day, with a pout;
"In every one of the suits I wear
The pockets' always worn out.
They're 'bout as big as the ear of a mole,
And I never have more than three;
And there's always coming a mean little hole
That loses my knife for me.

"I can't make 'em hold but a few little things—
Some cookies, an apple or two,
A knife and pencil and bunch of strings,
Some nails and maybe a screw.
And marbles, of course, and a top and ball,
And shells and pebbles and such,
And some odds and ends—yes, honest, that's all!
You can see for yourself 't is n't much.

"I'd like a suit of some patent kind,
With pockets made wide and long;
Above and below, and before and behind,
Sewed extra heavy and strong.
I'd want about a dozen or so,
All easy and quick to get at;
And I should be perfectly happy, I know,
With a handy rig like that."
—[Eudora S. Bumstead, in St. Nicholas for August.

At the Sea Side.

Peddler—With one of these patent rollers in the room of each guest.

Landlord Tanner House—Huh! No use for 'em! Towels on rollers went out of fashion years ago.

Peddler—These rollers are not for towels. They're for bills. Wind a guest's bill on this invention and he can run over it without trampling on it or being forced to let the end hang out of the window.—[Texas Siftings.

Time's Changes.

Whiffers—Ah! How do do? Well, out with it, old man. What success? You said you were going to your native town to hunt up your first love, from whom you parted years ago—the "airy, fairy Lillian" you raved about, you know. Did you find her?

Bliffers (Sadly)—Y-e-s. She's drawing $20 a week as the champion fat woman of a dime museum.—[New York Weekly.

An Ingenious Pretext.

A gentleman was looking at a shop window when a pickpocket sidled along and began fumbling in his pocket.

Gent—I say, what are you up to now?

Pickpocket—I only wanted change for a sovereign!—[Kikeriki.

Being Good to Himself.

Host (to departing guest)—Why, it's raining hard! Let me lend you this umbrella!

Guest—Haven't you a better one than that? I'm going out of town for a few months, and I'm afraid that won't last until I return.—[Texas Siftings.

More Than Libel.

"Poor child! He is cutting his teeth."

"Oh, is he? I judged from his yells that his teeth were cutting him."—[Munsey's Weekly.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published ten different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Charles Wesley, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for

HOME TALKS.

ORIGIN OF DISHES CONSIDERED

Mrs. Bessamer Gives a Sketch of Their Early Manufacture—Rude Beginnings and Subsequent Improvement.

WHEN the Bessamer family sat down to dinner on what Jamie termed "dish day," a portentous silence reigned, which continued for some time unbroken. Mrs. Bessamer looked from one to the other with a mischievous sparkle of the eyes, that, however, was lost upon the boys, who seemed so wrapped in the enjoyment of the meal, or of their own thoughts, as to observe nothing beside. There was no trace of the usual pleasant expression of expectation upon their faces, but one of sombre melancholy, which one not versed in the peculiarities of the Bessamer temperament would have found it hard to interpret. Their mother, however, understood the matter perfectly. She knew that it meant a conviction of failure.

"Jamie," she said, when dessert was over, "will you please spell 'shirk' for me? If you need help, perhaps your father and Bob will come to the rescue."

Both of the boys looked crestfallen, but Mr. Bessamer laughed.

"Tell the truth, boys, and shame the individual with the cloven foot, that your mother will not allow mentioned in her presence. The fact is, I undertook to look up the matter, but found I had to travel through so many big books that I got discouraged and concluded to leave it to the rest to get the facts together."

"That's just what's the matter," burst out Jamie in an injured tone. "Bob and I got down the books which you said would tell what we wanted to know, and we couldn't find out one thing. There's lots there, I 'spose, but we couldn't tell which was what, so we just made up our minds to let you and papa do the work this time."

"Much obliged to you, I am sure," responded his mother. "It was very thoughtful and unselfish of you all, but the collapse is not entirely unexpected. However, I have gathered a few facts together and shall take great pleasure in giving them to you with the understanding that this sort of thing shall not occur again."

An earnest disclaimer of the possibility of such another happening was immediately entered by the boys, while Mr. Bessamer gravely declared that he was so overwhelmed with shame and remorse that nothing would tempt him another day from the path of duty. The matter settled, Mrs. Bessamer proceeded:

"The making of dishes was, without doubt, like everything else, first the product of necessity, the need of something to hold food and water. Certain it is that all that we know of many pre-historic nations is the story told by the remains of their pottery. So far back, however, is the origin, that among all these people where the art attained its greatest growth, it is ascribed to those misty legendary days, 'when the gods had not deserted the world—the horizon of mortal vision or fancy, where heaven seems to touch the earth.' Egypt, China, Japan, Greece, all have traditionary accounts of how the art of working in clay, out of which dishes were fashioned, was given by Deity to man, and this one thing establishes its great antiquity. It is interesting to note, too, that the memory of extinct nations is not only preserved by the remains of their pottery, but that they tell of their religion, their customs, their daily life, their death and manner of burial. Historical facts concerning their migrations, their struggles with other nations, are all recorded, and, singular as it may seem, read as unceasingly as the printed pages of to-day.

"In the Bible, pottery is mentioned at the time of the building of the Tower of Babel, and it is, therefore, supposed that men in Mesopotamia understood making unglazed ware as well as brick. Then came the dispersion, and a colony of wanderers settled in Egypt, carrying the art with them. As the years passed on and prosperity came, giving the sense of the beautiful a chance to develop, new discoveries were made. They learned to glaze and enamel their pottery and to apply colors to the surfaces.

"Perhaps you do not understand what I mean by the terms glaze and enamel. You know that putty is made out of clay, the same sticky earth that you boys find on the farm and make marbles out of. Now, when the dishes, vases, etc., were first fashioned and dried or baked, the surface was left smooth and the natural color of the clay, but these vessels were porous, and to make them so that they would hold liquids better, they learned to apply something made by mixing sand with potash or soda, which would harden and produce a smooth shiny surface, that did not change the coloring, being transparent. When they put in the oxides of lead and tin, it became what we call opaque, and was named enamel.

"You must understand that all of the Egyptian pottery was at first dried in the sun, but later they learned to bake it. Some of this sun-dried pottery has lasted until the present time. That country was especially favored for advance in the potter's art, because of the abundance of mud from the river Nile, which has a sort of elasticity that is rare. These clay vessels which they made were put to all sorts of uses in their households, such as storing away food, and for cooking, to hold ointments and oils, and even for safes in which to keep meat, beside the ordinary use to which we put dishes. Our cups are "lineal descendants of the cups used by the ancestors of the builders of the Pyramids."

"Most of the vessels, vases and dishes of the ancient Egyptian pottery, have been found in their tombs, for the people had an idea that the physical wants did not cease with the passing out of the body, and therefore they left them filled with food and drink with the bodies.

"The decoration of their earlier ware was of a most simple kind, usually consisting of colored bands. Very rarely was there then a leaf or lotus flower. These are the products of a later date and were never, or seldom, used upon the unglazed ware employed for domestic purposes. Some specimens of the decorated glazed vessels have, however, been found that were undoubtedly made 200 years before Christ was born. These glazed vases are small, but some of them are very beautiful, and were evidently for ornament only.

"Although Egypt has been taken as the starting point in the history of pottery, because the oldest specimens which we know are Egyptian, it is by no means certain that Assyria and Babylon may not have been equally advanced in the art, and there are certainly many points of resemblance in their history.

"From Egypt the art of pottery passed through Phœnicia into Greece, and here it sprang forward from rude beginnings, comparatively speaking, to the exquisite productions of a later period. One thing marked the Greek pottery, and that was the entire ruling of the two colors, black and red. In these their finest specimens of cups, saucers, bowls and plates were clothed. The most common form of cup out of which they drank at feasts was the kylix, broad and shallow, from 6 to 10 inches in diameter, and usually with handles. Another kind of drinking cup was shaped like a horn, with its foot extending into the head of some animal, and which could not be set down until emptied of its contents.

"The most common article was, however, in the form of a vase, and tiny little ones were given to children then to play with, just as the toy tea sets are given now. It is claimed that the tub of Diogenes, of which you have all heard, was really not a tub at all, but an earthern jar. The pictures show it to be of large size, turned down upon its side, and pretty well cracked and patched, too."

Mrs. Bessamer had just reached this point, when the arrival of a guest put an end to the reading, and the remainder of the paper was deferred until the morrow.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Contrivance.

Little things sometimes prove a great convenience, and a device which the editor of the HOUSEHOLD saw the other day, was one. Calling upon a friend whose home is in a boarding house, upon the large pane of glass which formed the lower part of a window, were three fine handkerchiefs plastered tight to the surface. Curiosity at last was triumphant, and the question was asked why they were there.

"Why, I am ironing them," was the reply, and she took one off to show to the visitor. Sure enough, it was as smooth as any flatiron could make it, soft and pliable as possible.

"I do up all of my handkerchiefs that way," she said. "I wash them in my room first in soap suds, then rinse them thoroughly, and wring, but not too dry. They must be left wet enough to cling closely to the glass. Pull them all out carefully and evenly and leave them to dry. The sunlight bleaches them, and they come out white as snow, and ironed as you see."

I thought it was a thing worth remembering, especially by those whose laundry bills are a drain upon limited resources.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; r, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch c st, chain stitch; p, picot; d c ch, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

MITTEN WRIST, WRISTERS, ETC.—Cast on a number, divisible by 8, k 8 rounds plain, 9th round—Sl, k 1—draw slipped stitch over plain, make 1 extra stitch, repeat—k 7 rounds plain; then pick up with other needles the stitches first cast on and knit each stitch off plainly, with each stitch of the next, or 17th round, thus forming a double edge, or hem, finished with a row of points; then work the fancy design thus: 1st row—p 3—tto—k 2 tog—k 3—repeat; 2d row—p 3—tto—k 1—k 2 tog—k 2—repeat; 3d row—p 3—tto—k 2—k 2 tog—k 1—repeat; 4th row—p 3—tto—k 3—k 2 tog—repeat; 5th row—p 3—k 3—k 2 tog—tto—repeat; 6th row—p 3—k 2—k 2 tog—k 1—tto—repeat; 7th row—p 3—k 1—k 2 tog—k 2—tto—repeat; 8th row—p 3—k 2 tog—k 3—tto—repeat. Repeat this pattern until as deep as desired. —FAY B.

TASSEL FOR SCRAP BASKET.—To make the pinwheel forming the heading, work a chain of seven, join into ring, 12 double chains, one chain between each around the ring. Twelve double chains in next row, two chains between each; 12 chains for first spoke, turn. Leave first three chains for first stitch of next row, one treble stitch (by pulling thread over needle twice) in 4th chain and 12 trebles over the remaining chain. Catch to center by pulling thread through without extra stitch, turn. Chain eight for second spoke, one double chain in 8th treble, chain two, one double chain in 10th treble, chain two, one double chain in 12th treble, chain two, one double chain in 14th treble, chain six, turn. One double chain second double chain of previous row, chain two, one double chain in next double chain, chain two, one double chain in last double chain of previous row, 14 trebles over chain, catch to center at next post. Make twelve spokes; catch last spoke to first at center, carry thread along the chain of first spoke to point, turn. Make one double chain in 8th treble of last spoke, chain two, one double chain in 10th treble, and chain to finish point like the others. Use the best quality of knitting-silk, and form the lower part of tassel by tying strands into the lower edge of the wheel. The tassel, including the top, should be five inches long. Those for the top of the curtain are three inches long.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

SCRAP BASKET.—Get a plain willow basket of any size desired. Line the bottom and sides with dark blue silesia and then cover the rim with a puffing of satin of the same color.

Get a piece of golden brown plush or felt about eight inches wide and just long enough to go around the basket. Cut the edge in squares.

If felt is used the edge may be left without finish, but plush would need to be lightly hemmed down upon the inside. Above the points etch interlacing rings with gold colored silk, or make the three rings of different shades of the same color as the foundation.

Put a tassel with a wheel crocheted by the pattern recently given in the *Home-Maker*, which will be found under crocheting.

Sew this strip to a narrow strip of dark blue plush and cover the joining with fancy stitches in gold. Seam up on the inside, draw over the basket below the puff and fasten neatly.

PAINTING PHOTO-PORTRAITS. — Many persons, who in life are really attractive, fail to get a satisfactory photograph because the natural tints of color are lacking. This can be remedied by a skilful use of water colors, and many find quite a remunerative employment in coloring cabinets, or portraits of larger size, engravings, views, lantern slides, etc. I have found the Acme water colors to be by far the best for this style of work, being transparent and containing the only colors of this class guaranteed fast to light, which is very essential, rendering the picture fadeless.

These colors came in solid but moist form, and are a substitute for the ordinary fugitive liquid or dye colors and are fine for all kinds of tinting, tapestry and dye painting. Rub a photo gently with a soft damp sponge, until well moistened before applying the colors. Black or red sable brushes are best, yet a good camel's hair brush will do, in sizes corresponding to the work; a large brush for washes, smaller ones for fine work. Dampen the point of the brush, apply to the color and transfer what adheres to the palette; dilute with water and wash on the picture smoothly and quickly. Let dry. Repeat, if not strong enough.

An excess of color can be taken off with a wet sponge before it dries. Flesh, or madder red, with a slight wash of yellow over it, for light hair; brown for dark hair, and neutral tint in the brown in the shadows for gray hair, draperies, etc.

Innumerable shades may be made by combinations for draperies and all kinds of decorative work. — MARY MALLORY.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to know more of this art.—ED.

Correspondence.

KING'S DAUGHTERS.—From Red Wing, Nebraska, comes a very interesting letter telling what the King's Daughters are doing. They have chosen for their work, "to relieve the sick and needy, and to aid the church and the Sunday school in all ways." Though the town is small, and the members of the circle are all busy women, they find plenty to do "In His Name," and can already see the good results from their untiring labor. This is one of the many circles that have first heard of this good work through the BLADE. We shall always be especially glad to hear from such.

The "Inasmuch" circle of Toronto, Canada, meet every Saturday and sew for two hours to clothe the poor children of the Sunday schools. They make new garments, or make over such old garments as are donated. Their aim is "to do all the good they can; to try to increase a spirit of charity and friendliness throughout the church, also to abstain from gossip and unkind words."

A circle of little girls from 8 to 13 years of age have been busy already in preparing articles for Christmas, and will brighten many poor homes with the contents of their "Little Daughters" box.

In one town of 5,000 inhabitants the Daughters of the King propose to start a hospital, as the sick and homeless poor of the town have to be lodged in the county jail—where, of course, there are very few accommodations or conveniences for them. It is a large undertaking, but the need is great, and the ladies are brave, and have commenced the work "In His Name," and will doubtless succeed.

For the benefit of all circles or individuals who don't know what to do—and we hear every day of such—we give the following most excellent extract from the *Silver Cross*, written by Miss Kate Bond, vice president of the central council. "There are many villages (and cities) in which the children of careless, tired people are left to play in the streets. Why may not the 'King's Daughters' of these places associate themselves together to establish kindergartens, and to form a connection with them like Sunday class? Help the teacher by being present with her. Let one of the circle act as secretary, another lead the hymn; let a third keep the birthdays of the children, and see that each one receives a little reminder on her birthday that she is cared for and beloved. From the kindergarten will develop, not only the Sunday infant class, but the mothers' meeting, in which, while the family mending is being done, helpful books may be read aloud, or such conversation go on as will ultimately win the confidence of these heart-tired or soul-wearied women. To raise the money for this undertaking, let the circles unite in a sale of useful articles, a concert—or what ever will best accomplish their object. Then call upon the people of the village for subscriptions, large or small, for the support of the work. Everybody in town will want to help the children, and each scholar should pay at least a penny a day tuition fee. This will lift the children and their parents out of pauperism, and will supply a fund with which to buy materials. Expense of teacher—and all information needed, may be ascertained from Chicago Training School for Kindergartens, or from Industrial College, 9 University Place, New York city."—MRS. S. F. WALDRON.

Inquiries.

How can I make a pretty guitar case or bag and what kind of cloth shall I use?—G. B. J.

Will some one tell me how to make a whatnot out of spools? — KANSAS READER.

Will some one give a recipe for restoring faded hair?—E. BYNUM.

Will some one please give directions for crotcheting or knitting ladies' sleeveless jackets out of black Germantown yarn?—MRS. E. D. SEARLE.

Can one of the many readers of THE BLADE tell me what to do for my eyes? They tire so in reading. I have seen some of the best oculists, and all advise change of glasses, but it is no use. A half hour's reading and they give out.—H. C. E.

Answers to other questions will be given in the Question Bureau.—ED.

Will some one repeat the recipe given in THE BLADE some time ago for making beer seed?

Will some one tell me where I can send a doll's head to have hair put on?—BLADE READER.

In answering the last question, the name of no firm must be given, but simply state what kind of an establishment. It seems to the editor that it could be done at any large manufactory of hair goods.—ED.

Will some reader of this paper please tell me where embalming and undertaking is taught, or where I can find out?—SUB.

Will some one inform me what will prevent perspiration under the arms?—W. SHERMAN, Indiana.

I would like to ask if any one knows what difference there is between the China hop vines and the American, and where I would be able to obtain the seed? Will Mrs. B. Burgess tell how she keeps her yeast, or sots as she calls them, and how much she would use at a time? Please give directions in full.—MRS. LOUISA MOSS, Nevada.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make a chair stripe in Japanese patchwork? And also give the pattern of log cabin quilt? Please tell how to make a rustic vase to fill with growing plants to take to a fair.—MRS. Y. S. M.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD readers please tell me what causes tomatoes to rot on the under side; and also what will prevent them from rotting?—E. HARMON.

Can some of the readers of THE BLADE tell what will destroy the cabbage worm? They are likely to ruin ours this year. Please answer soon.—MRS. E. W. MILLIS.

Answers to Inquiries.

The white pith which was inquired about in BLADE of July 21 comes from the corchorus, which is a shrub that has yellow flowers. It is grown extensively in India for the valuable fiber it yields, which is known as jute. The pith comes out of the young growth. It is found in both hemispheres.—H. W. P.

I notice in THE BLADE of August 7, 1890, an answer to a request for the author of the poem, "I came to the spot where the White Pilgrim lay," that Chief Commuck was the author. Joseph Thomas, known as the "White Pilgrim," was born 1791, died 1845. From the practice of wearing a white garment he was best known as the "White Pilgrim." He became a minister in the Christian denomination. In 1835 he took a journey to the Eastern states, and was stricken down with that fatal malady, smallpox. He was buried in Johnsonburg, N. J., April 9, 1835. His home was in Ohio. Rev. John Ellis composed the poem, "I came to the spot where the White Pilgrim lay." Rev. Ellis was also a minister of the Christian denomination. (This denomination is not what is sometimes called Cambellites.) Rev. Ellis is yet living. I hope you will give space in the columns of THE BLADE for as much of this notice as may be necessary to render credit to whom credit is due. I am a minister of the same denomination, and have a knowledge of the author.—THOMAS HESTON.

Seeing something in THE BLADE about the "King's Daughters," and wanting to know more of them, I would very much like to have the address of the principal sent me.—Miss HATTIE COLLINS.

You will find what you want in THE BLADE of July 31.—ED.

Tell "Kansas Universalist" to slice her salsify thin and put into cold water, then bring to a boil as soon as she can. Let cook until thoroughly done, then thicken the soup with flour stirred in rich milk or cream. Season with butter, pepper and salt to suit the taste. This makes a very nice stew to pour over warm soda biscuit split in two for dinner or for a hearty supper.—KANSAS READER.

Mrs. Mary Young: Seeing in THE BLADE your request for *Christian Herald* and *Signs of the Times*, it is edited by DeWitt Talmage, South Oxford street, Brooklyn, N. Y.—MRS. L. S. HORNING.

No. 51: The lady always precedes the gentleman, then pauses and waits for him to enter.

Say, "Can I have the pleasure of dancing with you?" naming the especial number for which he wishes to engage the lady. Her reply need comprehend no more than a simple "I shall be happy to do so," or "Thank you, I am already engaged for that number," if it so happens that she is.

THE BLADE would accept a short story providing it was a *very* good one. Address it to Editor BLADE.—ED.

"Sylvester Rhea:" Your questions in regard to King's Daughters, have already been answered in the HOUSEHOLD. You will find the address of the general secretary in the issue of July 31.—ED.

"Mrs. R. S.:" The home-made carpet for which the instructions are advertised in the issue of July 31, is very pretty, novel in pattern, and well, without doubt, be durable. We should think it would be worth your while to learn the way it is made.—ED.

The constant cry is that there are so few occupations open to women who have had no special training. The thought has suggested itself to me that some who have had advantages of social culture might make that their business, if they understood that business thoroughly. In other words, I mean to say that if some one understanding all that pertains to social life could form a class, or, if convenient, take a number of young ladies into her home, who have not had the same advantages, and make them familiar with those social graces, so small in themselves, and yet which count so much, such an enterprise would be profitable and not unpleasant work, and meet a want that has not yet been supplied.—A WOULD-BE PUPIL.

Recipes.

VEGETABLE OYSTERS.—I think "Kansas Universalist" will like vegetable oysters cooked our way:

Wash and scrape them thoroughly, and as you wash, throw them into a bowl of cold water, or they will turn brown. Cut into pieces one-half inch long, boil until tender; then pour off the water, season with pepper and salt, add a lump of butter and enough rich milk (cream is better) to cover them; thicken like gravy with a little flour. We put dry toast in a pudding dish and pour the oysters and gravy over it. I hope some of THE BLADE sisters will try this recipe.

TO MAKE SALSIFY, OR VEGETABLE OYSTER SOUP.—Slice 4 or 6 oysters in some water and let boil; then put in ½ cupful of butter and enough milk for soup. Season with salt, let boil and then serve.—BOUNCING BETSEY.

TO CAN FIGS.—I will give my way: 1 peck figs. First prepare a syrup of 2 qts. sugar, best granulated, and 1 pt. of water, in which drop a bit of ginger root, stick cinnamon, or any other flavoring you prefer. Next take 2 gals. boiling water, in which dissolve 1 teaspoonful pulverized alum; 2 teaspoonfuls baking soda. Put the fruit in the water while boiling hot. Let it remain 20 minutes. Take out with the hands, drop into a pan of cold water, then lay on a cloth to drain for a moment. Put in the syrup when it is boiling hot; boil gently till it becomes perfectly clear, even if it takes four hours. Figs require long boiling to make them nice. (I have figs canned in this way done three years ago.) Put in the jars while hot.—MOLLIE C.

TO DYE THE HAIR.—The following dye is said to be effective and harmless:

No. 1—Gallic acid, 1 dr.; alcohol, 5½ ozs.; distilled water, 19½ ozs.

No. 2—Crystals of nitrate silver, 4 drs.; hartshorn, 1 oz.; distilled water, 5 ozs.

No. 3—Sulphuret of potash, 1 oz.; distilled water, 8 ozs.; mix each separately.

Wash the hair very clean and let dry. Apply No. 1; before quite dry apply No. 1, using a tooth brush for both. Then apply No. 3 with a small sponge. Lastly, wash with soap and water, doing this before the hair is quite dry, if the color is wanted light.

Be careful not to get the dye upon the fingers, but if it should chance, cyanide of potash.

CURE FOR COLIC.—Some sister asked for a cure for colic, but I have never seen it answered, so I will tell you how I did it with my baby. When she had the colic, I took some sweetened water in a saucer and put in red hot coal cinders until the water boiled. I gave her what she wanted of this, and she was soon sleeping soundly. She never had the colic since. I have often given it to her when she was restless, and it always quieted her. Do not be afraid of the coal.—SUSAN.

MAMIE'S COOKIES.—3 eggs, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter or lard, ½ cupful sweet milk, and 1 teaspoonful salaratus. Thicken with flour enough to roll.—MRS. C. M. BETTS.

GLUE FOR MOUNTING FERNS AND SEA WEEDS.—Five parts of gum arabic, three parts of white sugar and two parts of starch. To this a little water is added, and the whole is boiled and strained through a colander. Let cool and use.

ACCIDENTS AND EMERGENCIES.—For burns—Immerse in cold water, if possible, or apply until the pain partially ceases, then put on anything that excludes the air; nothing is better than vasaline.

Insects in the ear—As the first thing done by the patient is certain to be wrong, the right thing must be done as soon as possible. A little bug or fly in the ear is sure to travel up instead of down; so the ear must be turned upward and filled with water as soon as possible. In less than five seconds the insect will come to the surface.

When a horse is running away with a child upon his back, get out of the way and give the boy or girl a chance—but you can't. You will get in the way, make the horse turn suddenly so as to be certain to throw the child.

More ladies drive now than formerly. All horses are liable to be frightened; in such an emergency, let the driver remember that a horse cannot run forever. Keep him in the road until he tires out. You will have less than one chance in a hundred of getting hurt.

This is the season for "swimming." Boys, if one of your playmates is drowning reach a stick to him and he will grab it without being told.—UNCLE.

SYMPOSIUM.

WOMEN WORKERS VS. "OPERATOR."

What They Have to Say in Reply to His Complaint—Women Have the Same Right as Men to Order Their Lives.

The answers to "Operator" have rained in upon the HOUSEHOLD for the past week or two in such numbers that it is impossible to publish a tenth part of them. We shall, however, give all a representation by at least a paragraph, unless they multiply further to such a degree that we cannot do even that. We rejoice to get these letters for it shows that women are alive to the importance of the subject, and have opinions to express which show that they have thought to a purpose. Keep on talking.—ED.

Perhaps the girls would not be so anxious to support themselves if they could find the right kind of men for husbands.

The industrious young man, who is as pure in character, and as free from evil habits as he would wish the woman he married to be, will have no trouble in securing a good wife, and if wide-awake and intelligent can secure good wages regardless of female competition, for it is not the salary alone that is taken into consideration, but the services rendered.

"A penny saved is a penny earned," and many a young man whose salary is small might increase it considerably by saving the money which he squanders for cigars and other expensive follies. He might also thus increase his chances of getting some nice girl for a wife, even though she has to give up a position where she is making good wages.—J. G., Urbana, Ills.

I have a sort of pity for this young man, but assume, as America takes no backward steps in civilization, that he will never see this fond hope of his realized. The march is steadily onward for both sexes. It has been proven without a doubt that women are men's equals, and all fair-minded men are willing to admit it. Did the young man read in a recent number of THE BLADE of the young women who are carrying off university honors and capturing prizes in competition with young men, showing that the intellectual giants are not found in men's ranks alone?

The official census shows that the women far outnumber the men, and I ask you, Mr. Man, what are those women and girls to do who could not marry if they would? "Oh," you will say, "let them be milliners or work out." What a privilege!

To my mind the day is not far distant when the laborer will be paid his hire, whether the work is done by the steady hand of a man or the nimble fingers of a woman.—ONE OF THE ANGELIC SISTERS.

How hard it has been for woman to gain and maintain the position she now occupies, she alone can tell. It has not been so very long since she took her place at the operator's table, that we have forgotten how bitter was the battle she had to fight to hold her own against her brother operator. I recall to mind an incident where a young girl was employed in a telegraph office, where there were five or six men. Though she was willing and competent she had to be constantly on her guard against the low, mean, little tricks they so often played upon her, even going so far as to destroy a message, which, but for the ability of the sender to repeat, would have cost her her position. She now holds the fort in the second city of the United States, and I have good reason to believe, draws a much larger salary than "Operator," who speaks of her "lower wages." Competence, young man, wins the day. We have outstripped you in every vocation that is open to us, because we are reliable, keep no late hours, neither drink, smoke, chew nor swear, on duty at the appointed time, answer up when we are called, not out playing base ball, shooting at mark, or across the street at the saloon, or worse yet, lying on the table drunk.

Marry? No; thank you; the day is past when we were compelled to marry for fear of being old maids, or starving to death, or marry anything the first chance, no matter what his habits or morals. Thank God that day is gone. We now ask of you what you have always demanded of us, purity of moral character, and until we get what we ask we will maintain our independence, and draw our own salary.—SIG. OUT.

Let no girl who reads "Operator's" article think for one moment that she is standing in the way of any man. Do the best you can in all things and try to command the respect of every one, and none can help but respect you for your ambition. No doubt but such girls would make good wives and mothers; but girls, be sure the man you give up your position for is a man worthy of your love and self denial, else you had better work for wages as long as you live.—ALICE.

If God had intended us to stay in the background, why has He endowed us with intelligence, ambition and capabilities of performing the so-called "duties of men?"—FANNIE.

I think "Operator" must be a representative of that class of young men he spoke of, whose girls left them for better employment. He writes as if woman's work was to drudge in the kitchen or invent headgear, while everything requiring intellectual energy should be reserved for the men. Pray, on what authority are these ideas founded?

As to the idea of woman's engaging in these pursuits ruining the homes of America, it is the most unreasonable conclusion any one could arrive at. Any woman who truly loves a man, worthy of her, will not refuse to marry him on account of any position she may hold. If there is not this feeling it were better, far better, that they remain apart. Woman's position, then, instead of ruining our homes, will raise them to a higher level and make them homes, not places to eat in and stay over night.

"Where each is loyal, God is King,
And love for love is given,
And more than any place on earth
It seems a bit of heaven."
—INDIANA SCHOOLMA'AM.

The woman-worker of to-day is becoming aroused to the dignity of her labor. She recognizes the fact that there is always room in all callings for the best worker, whether male or female. After reading "Operator's" letter, I reviewed the circle of my acquaintance to count the competent, worthy young men who were crushed to earth by woman's competition, and debarred the joy of possessing a home by some heartless girl who will stand in the store, or telegraph, or keep books. My survey was long, but none were found. In every case I discovered that energy and industry were abundantly successful, in spite of the ruinous competition, so mournfully spoken of by "Operator."—FRANCES CHENEY.

I scarcely know whether "Operator" most deserves pity for his ignorance, or contempt for his selfishness. He would have one-half of the human family boycotted in the labor field, and let them starve in order to make such a demand for laborers that he might extort an exhorbitant price for his work. Thank God the time has come when women are being educated to a degree that they can make for themselves an independent living, without danger of starvation, or being driven into such a marriage as would be infinitely worse.—E. P. BOTHWELL.

A few years ago, our brothers never tired of saying we were their inferiors. Can we grieve much, now it has been proven how little they know about it, and can we be sorry? Not much. Every one knows woman is man's equal in everything but physical strength, and his superior in perseverance and force of habit. A man says he "can't keep from using liquor, tobacco and opium"; a woman can and does. Since woman has proven her ability to cope with man in making money, she has become more independent, and men now wish to kill that independence.—DELIA.

If the young men of to-day wish to make for themselves happy homes, they must begin at the foundation stone and build their character on solid rock. Then, and not till then, will intelligent girls of to-day trust their happiness to them.

When we have such young men, there will be no need to ask "what to do with them."—MRS. F. HULETT.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste nor use intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

FORMOSA, KANSAS.

Eva Ramsey,	Scott Ramsey,
Cynthia Baskin,	William Ramsey,
Andrew Ramsey,	Ira Baskins,
Elsie Turner,	Fannie Naill,
Flora Lashley,	Sarah Walker,
Rosa Walker,	Bertha Lewis,
Clyde Appleby,	Clarence Rarick,
Silvia Rarick,	Millie Daniel,
Ottie Daniel.	

Names this week, 17. Total, 29,754.

The above embraces all names received up to August 18.

For the Young Folks.

The Estrangement.

BY C. S.

"Phebe, Phebe!" these sunny days
I hear that call repeated long,
"Phebe, Phebe"—entreatingly—
But ne'er a note of answering song,

"Phebe, Phebe!" I wonder oft,
How you can be so obdurate!
And why you answer not a word,
To the fond wooing of your mate.

"Phebe, Phebe!" O tell me true,
If tiny folks like you can know
Aught of the bitter, bitter fruits
That oft' from lovers quarrels grow?

"Phebe, Phebe?" you cruel bird!
His voice a tone of anger hath
Why "don't" you answer him, I pray,
And not provoke him unto wrath?

"Phebe, Phebe!" What has he done
That seems to fill your heart with hate?
Or is it something left undone
That makes you still so obstinate?

"Phebe, Phebe!" You must be deaf;
Or your wee heart as hard as stone;
For sure you ne'er could silence keep
And hear that sweet, entreating tone.

"Phebe, Phebe!" It will not pay
To harbor doubt or thought unkind.
Forgive your lover while you may—
In future to his faults be blind.

"Phebe, Phebe!" Forgive, forgive,
Let me entreat you, children all;
To-morrow it may be too late,
And those you love beyond recall.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE.

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

HIS full name was Percival William Williams, but he picked up the other name in a nursery book, and that was an end of the christened titles. His mother's *ayah* called him Willie-*Baba*, but as he never paid the faintest attention to anything that the *ayah* said, her wisdom did not help matters.

His father was the colonel of the 105th, and as soon as Wee Willie Winkie was old enough to understand what military discipline meant, Colonel Williams put him under it. There was no other way of managing the child. When he was good for a week, he drew good conduct pay, and when he was bad he was deprived of his good-conduct stripe. Generally he was bad, for India offers so many chances to little six-year-olds of going wrong.

Children resent familiarity from strangers, and Wee Willie Winkie was a very particular child. Once he accepted an acquaintance, he was graciously pleased to thaw. He accepted Brandis, a subaltern of the 105th, on sight. Brandis was having tea at the colonel's, and Wee Willie Winkie entered strong in the possession of a good-conduct badge won for not chasing the hens round the compound. He regarded Brandis with gravity for at least ten minutes, and then delivered himself of his opinion.

"I like you," said he slowly, getting off his chair and coming over to Brandis. "I like you. I shall call you Coppy, because of your hair. Do you mind being called Coppy? It is because of ye hair, you know."

Here was one of the most embarrassing of Wee Willie Winkie's peculiarities. He would look at a stranger for some time, and then, without warning or explanation, would give him a name. And the name stuck. No regimental penalties could break Wee Willie Winkie of this habit. He lost his good-conduct badge for christening the commissioner's wife "Pobs"; but nothing that the colonel could do made the Station forego the nickname, and Mrs. Collen remained Mrs. "Pobs" till the end of her stay. So Brandis was christened "Coppy," and rose, therefore, in the estimation of the regiment.

If Wee Willie Winkie took an interest in any one, the fortunate man was envied alike by the mess and the rank and file. And in their envy lay no suspicion of self interest. "The colonel's son" was idolized on his own merits entirely. Yet Wee Willie Winkie was not lovely. His face was permanently freckled, as his legs were permanently scratched, and in spite of his mother's almost tearful remonstrances he had insisted upon having his long yellow locks cut short in the military fashion. "I want my hair like Sergeant Tummil's," said Wee Willie Winkie, and, his father's abetting, the sacrifice was accomplished.

Three weeks after the bestowal of his youthful affections on Lieut. Brandis—henceforward to be called "Coppy" for the sake of brevity—Wee Willie Winkie was destined to behold strange things and far beyond his comprehension.

Coppy returned his liking with interest. Coppy had let him wear for five rapturous minutes his own big sword—just as tall as Wee Willie Winkie. Coppy had promised him a terrier puppy; and Coppy had permitted him to witness the miraculous operation of shaving. Nay, more—Coppy had said that even he, Wee Willie Winkie, would rise in time to the ownership of a box of shiny knives, a silver soap box and a silver handled "sputter brush," as Wee Willie Winkie called it. Decidedly, there was no one except his father, who could give or take away good conduct badges at pleasure, half so wise, strong and valiant as Coppy, with the Afghan and Egyptian medals on his breast. Why, then, should Coppy be guilty of the unmanly weakness of kissing—vehemently kissing—a "big girl," Miss Allardyce, to-wit. In the course of a morning ride Wee Willie Winkie had seen Coppy so doing, and, like the gentleman he was, had promptly wheeled round and cantered back to his groom, lest the groom should also see.

Under ordinary circumstances he would have spoken to his father, but he felt instinctively that this was a matter on which Coppy ought first to be consulted. "Coppy," shouted Wee Willie Winkie, reining up outside that subaltern's bungalow early one morning—"I want to see you, Coppy!"

"Come in, young 'un," returned Coppy, who was at early breakfast in the midst of his dogs. "What mischief have you been getting into now?"

Wee Willie Winkie had done nothing notoriously bad for three days, and so stood on a pinnacle of virtue.

"I've been doing nothing bad," said he, curling himself into a long chair with a studious affectation of the Colonel's languor after a hot parade. He buried his freckled nose in a tea-cup and, with eyes staring roundly over the rim, asked:—"I say, Coppy, is it pwoper to kiss big girls?"

"By Jove! You're beginning early. Who do you want to kiss?"

"No one. My muvver's always kissing me if I don't stop her. If it isn't pwoper, how was you kising Major Allardyce's big girl last morning, by ve canal?"

Coppy's brow wrinkled. He and Miss Allardyce had with great craft managed to keep their engagement secret for a fortnight. There were urgent and imperative reasons why Major Allardyce should not know how matters stood for at least another month, and this small marlplot had discovered a great deal too much.

"I saw you," said Wee Willie Winkie calmly. "But ye groom didn't see. I said, '*Hut jao*.'"

"Oh, you had that much sense, you young Rip," groaned poor Coppy, half amused and half angry. "And how many people may you have told about it?"

"Only me myself. You didn't tell when I twied to wide ve Buffalo ven my pony was lame; and I fought you wouldn't like."

"Winkie," said Coppy enthusiastically, shaking the small hand, "you're the best of good fellows. Look here, you can't understand all these things. One of these days—hang it, how can I make you see it!—I'm going to marry Miss Allardyce, and then she'll be Mrs. Coppy, as you say. If your young mind is so scandalized at the idea of kissing big girls, go and tell your father."

"What will happen?" said Wee Willie Winkie, who firmly believed that his father was omnipotent.

"I shall get into trouble," said Coppy, playing his trump card with an appealing look at the holder of the ace.

"Ven I won't," said Wee Willie Winkie briefly. "But my faver says it's un-manly to be always kissing, and I didn't fink you'd do vat, Coppy."

"I'm not always kissing old chap. It's only now and then, and when you're bigger you'll do it too. Your father meant it's not good for little boys."

"Ah!" said Wee Willie Winkie, now fully enlightened. "It's like ve sputter-brush!"

"Exactly," said Coppy gravely.

"But I don't fink I'll ever want to kiss big girls, nor no one, 'cept my muvver. And I must vat, you know."

There was a long pause, broken by Wee Willie Winkie.

"Are you fond of vis big girl, Coppy?"

"Awfully!" said Coppy.

"Fonder van you are of Bell or ve Butcha—or me?"

"It's in a different way," said Coppy. "You see, one of these days Miss Allardyce will belong to me, but you'll grow up and command the regiment and—all sorts of things. It's quite different, you see."

"Very well," said Wee Willie Winkie rising. "If you're fond of ve big girl I won't tell any one. I must go now."

Coppy rose and escorted his small guest to the door, adding: "You're the best of little fellows, Winkie. I tell you what. In thirty days from now you can tell if you like—tell any one you like."

Thus the secret of the Brandis-Allardyce engagement was dependent on a little child's word. Coppy, who knew Wee Willie Winkie's idea of truth, was at ease, for he felt that he would not break promises. Wee Willie Win

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Ocean Steamer Names, Etc.

A. B., Port Huron, Mich., asks: "What is the custom of naming steamers of different transatlantic lines, and how is the line shown by signal lights, etc?"

Some companies select the names of cities, others American states, and others begin the name with a certain letter or syllable. Vessels in each line conform to a rule, or to a rule. It is seldom, however, that a lost vessel is succeeded by the same name, the case of the Royal Netherland line, which lost the steamship Edam by a collision with another vessel in 1880, and built another Edam to take her place, being an exception.

The Guion line names its vessels after the states and territories of the northwest; as the Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, Alaska and Oregon. The White Star line selects names for its vessels ending in "ic"; as the Baltic, Adriatic, Germanic, Celtic and Britannic. The Cunard line chooses names ending in "ia"; as the Gallia, Scandia, Pavonia, Bothnia and Scythia. The National line began naming its vessels after American states, but afterward adopted the names of European states. The present Holland-American line, formerly the Louisiana; the Canada, the Pennsylvania; and the Greece the Virginia. The Inman line names its vessels after cities; as the City of Chicago, City of Berlin and City of Richmond. The state line adheres to the names of American states for its vessels; as the State of Pennsylvania, State of Nebraska and State of Florida.

The Hamburg-American line has a large fleet of vessels, those of which—the Lessing, Gellert and Wieland—were bought from the Eagle line and bear the names of German poets. The North German Lloyd has a vast fleet of steamers. Some of them are named after rivers; a few, like the General Werder, after prominent persons; others after old estates and leading cities. The Bremen and Hull vessels are named after birds. The boats of the Johnston line, from London, end in "more," as Avonmore and Nessmore.

Of the American lines, the Alexandres, Mexican and Havana steamers are named after cities, as the City of Washington and the City of Merida. The Savannah line selects Indian names. The United States and Brazil line selects names ending with "ance," as Finance, Advance and Romance.

Of the outside British lines the Glen line names its steamers beginning with "Glen;" the Japan line, beginning with "Ben;" the Hall line, with "Hall;" the Anchor-Cala line, after the stars; the Colonial line, ending with "castle;" the Clan line, after the clans; the Red Cross line, ending with "ense;" the Baltimore line ending with "more," and the Bristol line, with "Station" or "Shire."

2. National—Blue light, rocket and red light in succession.

Cunard—Two rockets and blue light simultaneously.

Inman—Blue lights forward and aft, red light on bridge and variegated rocket.

White Star—Green light, rocket, throwing two green stars and green light in succession.

Guion—Blue lights forward, aft and on bridge simultaneously.

Anchor—Red and white lights alternately.

State line—Red light, rocket, and two blue lights, one forward and one aft.

American Steamship company—One rocket, followed in quick succession by first a red light, then a white light, and then a blue light.

Transatlantique—Two rockets forward, one gun, and two rockets aft.

Hamburg-American—Fire bull, rocket and fire ball in succession.

Bremen—Blue light forward and aft, and two rockets simultaneously.

North German Lloyd—Rocket forward, blue and red lights amidships.

New York and Havre—Rocket, blue light and rocket in succession.

Allan—Blue, white and red rockets in succession.

Royal Mail company's steamers—Rocket and blue light simultaneously. Firing a gun and dipping masthead light signifies wish to communicate.

The "Whiskey Rebellion."

C. B. M., Holmesville, Neb., asks for particulars of the "Whiskey Rebellion."

This is the name given to a revolt in Western Pennsylvania, occasioned by the passage of the internal revenue bill by the United States government March 3, 1791. Laws of this kind had always been odious, but they were more so to this community as most of their grain raised was converted into liquor. The tax was suggested by Alexander Hamilton who saw in it a legitimate way to raise money to carry on the government.

The best known leader in the rebellion was a man named David Bradford. William Findley and Albert Gallatin were concerned in it. The first meeting to oppose the measure was held July 27. This was peaceful, but disorder followed. Any person holding office under the law was declared a public enemy, and in one case a revenue officer was tarred and feathered. The opposition continued to increase, and in May 1792, Congress empowered the President to use militia in suppressing the disorders. About this time the tax was reduced. September 15 a proclamation was issued by Washington, calling upon the people to cease their warlike actions.

In June 1794 the matter was put in the hands of the state, and state courts were given concurrent jurisdiction in excise cases. The issue, May 31, Philadelphia, of 50 writs against various offenders charged with disturbance in connection with the revenue cases brought things to a head. Seven thousand armed men held a meeting in the Monongahela valley. The federal government acted promptly. A proclamation ordered the insurgents to disperse. A requisition of 15,000 militia was made on the governors of Maryland, Virginia and New Jersey, and the command given to Gen. Henry Lee. On September 25 the troops advanced to the scene of the disorder. The leader, Bradford, fled, and those who did not submit were arrested. The troops, except 2,500, returned home; the rest remained in the neighborhood all winter in camp.

Hydrophobia.

O. J. R., Fargo, N. D., asks: "What are the symptoms of hydrophobia in a person bitten, and how many weeks before it will have it's evil effect? Please explain it all."

Hydrophobia literally means fear of water. In man it is rabies canina, a rare but well marked disease in human subjects, is characterized by excessive excitement, the secretion of an unusually viscid saliva, a difficult and sometimes a dread of swallowing liquids and a highly fatal termination. There is no record in any case of a recovery. When a man is bitten by a mad dog or a dog suffering from rabies, the wound looks the same as though the animal was not mad. The wound heals without difficulty, and in most instances nothing more comes of it. The danger comes from the inoculation of the poison into the saliva of the dog. The exact period it takes to work out upon the person bitten varies greatly. It sometimes takes but a week, and has been known to run a year, or even eighteen months. The first manifestation is itching in the wound. The electric is marked by a red line. This preliminary period may last two or three days, when the unmistakable signs of hydrophobia come on rapidly. There is a feeling of stiffness in the neck, extending to the throat, producing a sense of anxiety and agitation of the mind follows, often accompanied by paroxysms of delirium and hallucination. There is a great thirst, but inability to swallow fluids. This delirium and the paroxysms so weaken the patient that exhaustion succeeds and death take place in two or three days.

The treatment must be adopted at once after the bite, cauterizing the wound thoroughly without delay. Then the cauterized parts may be cut and the cauterization applied to the fresh parts. A solid stick of nitrate of sulver is the best caustic to use. Any surgeon, if called in time, can do the work required.

If the worst symptoms do not appear within six months, it is safe to say that there will be no hodrophobia.

Becoming a Lawyer.

A. M. W., Lebanon, Oregon:

1.—What are the terms generally offered by attorneys to young men who wish to become lawyers by entering their office for study? 2.—How long is it necessary for a young man to read law before he can practice in the inferior courts?

1.—An attorney usually gives a beginner at law the privilege of using his books, directs him what to study and explains the knotty questions in the easier text books, or Blackstone. For this, the student is expected to make himself generally useful, help about copying papers, look up and copy references in reports, and such other work as is within the reach of the young student. In some states an examination is required before entering as a student at law.

2.—It depends much on the locality, or judicial district, but everywhere about the time runs between two and three years before admission is given. That means that much time spent in an attorney's office studying the books, and watching or taking part just as much as possible for a practice to do in cases. Before entering at all upon the study of law, a good education, not necessarily classical, but at least an academic or high school course, should be had.

Going to West Point.

S. W. J., Green Ridge, Mo.: "I wish to get an appointment as cadet to the United States Military Academy at West Point. Please inform me how to obtain it. How often are appointments made? in what year? What are the rules governing a candidate's admission, such as age, height, weight, etc.?"

You should see your member of Congress about it and find out if your district has a cadet in the Academy now. If there is no vacancy in your district you will have to wait until there is. Each Congressional district is entitled to a cadet each year. There is also an alternate designated and in case the cadet does not pass the entrance examinations the alternate will take them. Pen are also appointed by the President from the whole country; these are known as cadets-at-large. Of late years competitive examinations for entrance, have been the usual way of determining who shall be chosen. He must be under 21 years of age and over 16, and be able to pass the physical examination necessary to enlist in the regular army.

Two Questions.

Passim, Whitewater, Kan.:

1.—What causes the coolness of the atmosphere at the tops of mountains and other elevations? 2.—Why does California have rainy and dry seasons?

1.—The rarity of the atmosphere. As one goes higher the atmosphere is much rarer or more nearly as it is on a cold winter day.

2.—The physical causes of the peculiar seasons of California and Oregon are due chiefly, no doubt, to their nearness to the Pacific, and being on the west side of the Rocky mountains. The storms moving westward lose nearly all their moisture before reaching the Coast, and a dry season is the result. Another reason is the nearness to the coast of the Japan stream, as it is chilled, or warm current flowing through the Pacific and the great amount of moisture it carries with it.

Constitutional Prohibition.

R. T. D., Meredith, N. Y., asks: 1.—Did the people of Iowa vote on the constitutional amendment? In what year, and with what result?

2.—Has the state of Ohio constitutional prohibition? If not, what has she?

3.—Please name all the states that now have constitutional prohibition? Also the states that have reversed their action?

1.—The people of Iowa voted on the prohibition amendment in 1882, and carried it by a majority of 27,56. In 1884 a strong law was enacted and is now on the statute books. 2.—The state of Ohio taxes the liquor dealer under what is known as the Dow law. 3.—Maine, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, and South Dakota.

Phrenology.

M. W., Arcadia, O., asks: 1.—Is phrenology practical, and are its principles accepted by the best authority? 2.—Who was its founder or discoverer?

In its common acceptance phrenology cannot be said to be a practical science. Its principles, if by them it is meant character in all its minuteness can be read by the "bumps," are not accepted by the best authorities.

The system had its origin in the study and researches of Franz Joseph Gale, a German physician, in 1796. Dr. Charles Caldwell introduced it into the United States about 1821. The brothers, O. S. and L. N. Fowler, of New York, have had much to do with it.

Jean Ingelow.

J. G. T., Denver, Col., asks: "Will you please give a sketch of the life of Jean Ingelow?"

She is an English poetess, born at Boston, in Lincolnshire, in 1830. Her father was a banker and a man of superior intellect. Jean led a quiet life until 1863, when her first poems were printed and brought her into the front rank of literary men and women of the present day. "Divided" and "High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire" are her best known, where, while her "Songs of Seven" are beautiful poems. She now resides in London.

Tin Mines in the United States.

A. B. S., Elgin, Ind.: "Are there any tin mines in the United States, and where are they located?"

Important beds of tin have been found in many places in the United States. In San Berardino county, Southern California, tin ore in veins, dikes, or beds of porphyry has been found. Mr. Cram presents the statistically productive tin mines in this country are in the Black Hills, South Dakota. These produce an immense amount of tin ore each year, and are capable of producing thousands of tons more. The veins appear to be inexhaustible.

The "Shoe-String Job."

C. B. M., Holmesville, Mo.: The "shoe-string job," in Ohio, was the infamous gerrymander of Congressional districts last winter. The Democrats in power in the legislature changed the geography of the old districts and cut them into long, narrow, or crooked ones, until the map of the state now looks like a crazy quilt. This was done to make more Democratic districts in the state, and it will probably succeed.

Pension Questions.

C. B. M., Holmesville, Neb., asks: "Have the soldiers who enlisted in the war of '61 and '64 for over three months, and were wounded, or killed, so that they did not get back, and served only a few months on that account, or their widows and children, entitled to a pension?

They are. The fact that the wounding or killing disabled them in service is sufficient. The discharge should show this fact, however.

Brief Answers.

W., Eagleville, N. D.: Write to the superintendent of schools in those states for information regarding teachers' wages.

R. B., Coal Creek, Colo.: Chloroform or any other drug could not be given to a wide awake man without his knowledge.

J. B. B., Rollo, Mo.: Oklahoma has a regularly organized territorial government. Geo. W. Steele, of Indiana, is governor. It has at present no legislature.

D. B. P., Elkton, Mo., wants to know the difference between reduction and revision of the tariff as used by political parties. To revise means to change existing schedules, make some higher and others lower. Reduction means, of course, be to cut down, without raising any part of it.

Mrs. F. S., no postoffice, asks: 1.—Who was the emperor of Brazil, or to what crowned head was he related? 2.—Are the emperors of Austria and Russia nearly related?

1.—The emperor of Brazil was Dom Pedro II., lately made to leave his country during a revolution. He is a relative to King Louis I of Portugal, who was deposed by his son, Carlos II. 2.—The emperors are not related.

E. S. H., Erwin, Tenn., writes: "Somebody asked through the BLADE for a cure for dyspepsia. This cured me, and I think will cure anyone so afflicted: I took less than an even teaspoonful of universal golden seal at a time, as I felt the need of an aid to digestion. Though for many years I had had to be very careful what I would eat, by the use of this I soon found I could eat anything I wished."

D. N. McE., San Diego, Cal., asks: "Who admitted the two Dakotas, Washington and Montana territories into statehood?

While Congress passed the bill in February, 1889, and signed by President Cleveland February 22, the date of admission was at the time President Harrison signed the proclamation. These dates were for North and South Dakota, November 2; Montana, November 8, and Washington, November 11.

E. A. F., Emporia, Kan., asks:

1.—To whom should one apply for entrance into the Signal service? 2.—About what salary do members of the Signal service receive?

Those questions were answered in THE BLADE but a few weeks ago. You should apply to the Chief Signal officer, Washington, D. C. The salary of a private or beginner in observation is $50 a month.

C. P. A., Inland, O.: 1.—"Does the new lard made of cotton seed oil contain any other ingredients? 2.—Is it obtainable in most cities?"

1.—Lard made of cotton seed oil is said to contain some chemical preparation, probably alum or borax to whiten it, and a proportion of pure lard or tallow.

2.—It is an adulterated article of food and is seldom sold as being made of cotton seed oil, but under the brand of pure lard, and is doubtless to be obtained in all cities.

HOW TO REACH OLD AGE.

Experiences of a Man Who Has Passed 107 Years on Earth.

It is no simple matter to state in terms at all precise what forces are directly connected with the production of hale and happy old age. More, certainly, is involved in the process than mere strength of constitution. Healthy surroundings, contentment, and active, temperate and regular habits are most valuable aids. Hard work, so long at least as it is not carried beyond the limit necessary to permit the timely repair of worn tissues, is not only a harmless, but a conducive circumstance. It is, in fact, by living as far as possible a life in accordance with natural law that we may expect to reap the appropriate result in its prolongation. Civilization is at once helpful and injurious. Under its protecting influence normal development at all ages is allowed and fostered, while the facilities it affords for self-indulgence are constantly acting in an opposite direction. The case of Hugh Macleod, aged almost 107, which has lately been published, illustrates in a remarkable manner the truth of these observations. This man, a Ross-shire Highlander, in what must be the somber twilight of a blameless and fairly active life spent in his native country, still shows, it is said, a notable degree of vigor. He takes a lively interest in the affairs of life, has a good appetite, is generally healthy, cuts and carries his peat for household use, and goes about among his neighbors as of old. His food is of the plainest, though nutritious—porridge, fish, a little meat; and his habit in this and other matters is not unworthy the attention of many who are daily hastening, by opposite courses, the end of a merrier, shorter, but perhaps not happier life.—[London Lancet.

A Different Case.

Excited Female—Say; if you have filed them divorce papers for me I want you to go 'round and stop 'em right away.

Lawyer—Have you made it up with him?

Excited Female—Lord, no; I don't have to. He has just been run over by a train. I want you to sue the company for damages.—[Terre Haute Express.

Evils of Racing.

Employer (warningly)—"I am informed, sir, that you attend horse-races and bet on them."

Clerk (coolly)—"I won a thousand dollars last week."

Employer (excitedly)—"Where d'ye get y'r tips."—[New York Weekly.

Economy: "100 Doses One Dollar."
Merit: "Peculiar to Itself."
Purity: Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Talmage's Sermon.

HE GIVES A TALK TO FARMERS.

As in the Work of Cultivating Their Farms, so Christian Seed Needs Careful Plowing, Harrowing and Threshing.

EBANON, Pa., Aug. 17.—The American Farmers' encampment, at Mount Gretna, near this city, today listened attentively to a remarkable discourse by the great Brooklyn preacher, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, who arrived here yesterday from the Chautauqua at Piedmont, Ga., where he spoke Wednesday last. The subject was one peculiarly suited to the vast audience, being on "Farming a Gospel Type." I. Kings 19:19.—"Elisha, the son of Shaphat, who was plowing with twelve oxen before him, and he with the twelfth."

Rev. Dr. Talmage spoke as follows:

Farmers of America! Accept my salutation. Our text puts us down into the plow's furrow, where many of us have been before. My boyhood passed on a farm, and my father a farmer, your style of life is familiar to me. One of my earliest recollections is that of my father coming in from the hot harvest field exhausted, the perspiration streaming from from his forehead and chin, and fainting on the doorsill, and my mother resuscitating him, until seeing the alarm of the house he said, "Don't be frightened. I got a little tired and the sun was hot, but I am all right now." And I remember mother seated at the table, often saying, "Well, I am too tired to eat!" The fact is that I do not think the old folks got thoroughly rested until they lay down in the graveyard back of Somerville to take the last sleep.

Office-Seekers Go Through the Land

and they stand on political platforms and they tell the farmers the story about the independent life of a farmer, giving flattery where they ought to give sympathy. Independent of what? No class of people in this country have it harder than farmers. Independent of what? Of the curculio that stings the peach trees? Of the rust in the wheat? Of the long rain with the rye down? Independent of the grasshopper? Of the locust? Of the army worm? Of the potato bug? Independent of the drouth that burns up the harvest? Independent of the cow with the hollow horn? Or the sheep with the foot-rot? Or the pet horse with a nail in his hoof? Independent of the cold that freezes out the winter grain? Independent of the snowbank out of which he must shovel himself? Independent of the cold weather when he stands threshing his numbed fingers around his body to keep them being frosted? Independent of the frozen ears and the frozen feet? Independent of what? Fancy farmers who have made their fortunes in the city and go out in the country to build houses and all the modern improvements, and make farming a luxury, may not need any solace; but the yeomanry who get their living out of the soil, and who that way have to clothe their families and educate their children, and pay their taxes and meet the interest on mortgaged farm—such men find a terrific struggle. And my hope is that this National Farmers' Encampment may do something toward lifting the burdens of the agriculturists. There are nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn in the hill, and went on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the center of the sack so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other; and drove the cattle afield, our bare feet wet with the dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off, and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away, and learned to understand instinctively. The Bible is full of them. In Christ's sermon on the mount you see the full-blown lilies and the glossy back of the crow's wing as it flies over Mount Olivet. David and John, Paul and Isaiah find in country life a source of frequent illustration, while Christ takes the responsibility of calling God a farmer, declaring: "My Father is the husbandman."

Noah Was the First Farmer.

We say nothing about Cain, the tiller of the soil. Adam was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the acres of the earth. Elisha was an agriculturist, not only turning a ten-acre lot, for in my text you find him plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth. In Bible times the land was so plenty, and the inhabitants so few that Noah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land; that land, if cultured, ever after to be his own possession.

There were not small crops raised in those times, for though the arts were rude, the plow turned up very rich soil, and barley, and cotton, and flax, and all kinds of grain came up at the call of the harvesters. Pliny tells of one stalk of grain that had on it between three and four hundred ears. The rivers and the brooks, through artificial channels, were brought down to the roots of the corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted, Solomon refers when he says: "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, and He turneth it as the rivers of water are turned, whithersoever He will."

The wild beasts were caught, and then a hook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God refers when he says to wicked Sennacherib: "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will bring thee back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezzar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very independent, but sometime in his life or in the hour of his death he will find that the Lord Almighty has a hook in his nose.

This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground: "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pliable men in association with the stubborn and unmanageable. The vast majority of troubles in the churches and in reformatory institutions comes from the disregard of this command of the Lord: "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together."

There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Moabites paid 100,000 sheep as an annual tax. Job had 7,000 sheep, 3,000 camels, 500 yoke of oxen. The time of vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine and had become emblems of slaughter. Christ himself, wounded until covered with the blood of crucifixion, made use of this allusion when the question was asked: "Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel and thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" He responded:

"I Have Trodden the Wine Press Alone."

In the first place I remark, in grace as in the fields there must be a plow. That which theologians call conviction is only the plow-share turning up the sins that have been rooted and matted in the soul. A farmer said to his indolent son: "There are a hundred dollars buried in that field." The son went to work and plowed the field from fence to fence, and he plowed it very deep, and then complained that he had not found the money; but when the crop had been gathered and sold for a hundred dollars more than any previous year, then the young man took the hint as to what his father meant when he said there were a hundred dollars buried down in that field. Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. He who makes light of sin will never amount to anything in the church or in the world. If a man speaks of sin as though it were an inaccuracy or a mistake, instead of a loathsome, abominable, consuming and damnable thing that God hates, that man will never yield a harvest of usefulness.

When I was a boy I plowed a field with a team of spirited horses. I plowed it very quickly. Once in a while I passed over some of the sod without turning it, but I did not jerk back the plow with its rattling clevises. I thought it made no difference. After a while my father came along and said. "Why, this will never do; this isn't plowed deep enough; there you have missed this and you have missed that." And he plowed it over again. The difficulty with a great many people is that they are only scratched with conviction, when the subsoil plow of God's truth ought to be put in up to the beam.

Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. Broken heart or no religion. Broken soul or no harvest. Why was it that David and the jailer and the publican and Paul made such ado about their sins? Had they lost their senses? No. The plowshare struck them. Conviction turned up a great many things that were forgotten. As a farmer plowing sometimes turns up the skeleton of a man or the anatomy of a monster long ago buried, so the plowshare of conviction turns up the ghastly skeletons of sin long ago entombed.

But what means all this crooked plowing, these crooked furrows, the repentance that amounts to nothing, the repentance that ends in nothing? Men groan over their sins, but get no better. They weep, but their tears are not counted. They get convicted, but not converted. What is the reason? I remember that on the farm we set a standard with a red flag at the other end of the field. We kept our eye on that. We aimed at that. We plowed up to that. Losing sight of that we made a crooked furrow. Keeping our eyes on that we made a straight furrow. Now in this matter of conviction we must have some standard to guide us. It is a red standard God has set at the other end of the field. It is the cross. Keeping your eye on that you will make a straight furrow. Losing sight of it you will make a crooked furrow. Plow up to the cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the cross, but at the upright piece of the cross. The heart is found by the Spirit of God who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not bring you through. "Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour to give repentance."

Oh, Plow Up to the Cross.

Again, I remark, in grace, as in the field, there must be a sowing. In the autumnal weather you find the farmer going across the field at a stride of about twenty-three inches, and at every stride he puts his hand into the sack of grain, and he sprinkles the seed corn over the field. It looks silly to a man who does not know what he is doing. He is doing a very important work. He is scattering the winter grain, and though the snows may come, the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we are doing when we are preaching the gospel—we are scattering the seed. It is the foolishness of preaching, but it is the winter grain; and though the snow of worldliness may come down upon it, it will yield after awhile glorious harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mullen stock and mullen stock will come up. Sow Canada thistle will come up. Sow wheat and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between truth and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and hellebore, oats and henbane.

The largest denomination in this country is the denomination of Nothingarians. Their religion is a system of negations. You say to one of them, "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in infant baptism." "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in the perseverance of the saints." "Well, now tell me what you do believe." "Well, I don't believe in the eternal punishment of the wicked." So their religion is a row of ciphers. Believe something and teach it; or, to resume the figure in my text, scatter abroad the right kind of seed.

Again, I remark, in grace as in the farm there must be a harrowing. I refer now not to a harrow that goes over the field in order to prepare the ground for the seed, but a harrow that goes over after the seed is sown, lest the birds pick up the seeds, sinking it down into the earth so that it can take root. There are new kinds of harrow, but the harrow as I remember it was made of bars of wood nailed across each other, and then under side of each bar was furnished with sharp teeth, and when the horses were hitched to it, it went tearing and leaping across the field, driving the seed down in the earth until it sprung up in the harvest. Bereavement, sorrow, persecution are the Lord's harrows to sink the Gospel truth into your heart. There were truths that you heard fifty years ago, that have not affected you until recently. Some great trouble came over you, and the truth was harrowed in, and it has come up. What did God mean in this country in 1857? For a century there was the Gospel preached, but a great deal of it produced no result. Then God harnessed a wild panic to a harrow of commercial disaster, and that harrow went down Wall street and up Wall street, down Third street and up Third street, down State street and up State street until the whole land was torn to pieces as it had never been before. What followed the harrow? A great awakening in which there were 500,000 souls brought into the kingdom of our Lord.

No Harrow, No Crop.

Again, I remark, in grace as on the farm there must be a reaping. Many Christians speak of religion as though it were a matter of economics or insurance. They expect to reap in the next world. Oh, no! Now is the time to reap. Gather up the joy of the Christian religion this morning, this afternoon, this night. If you have not as much grace as you would like to have, thank God for what you have, and pray for more. You are no worse enslaved than Joseph, no worse troubled than was David, no worse scourged than was Paul. Yet, amid the rattling of fetters, and amid the gloom of dungeons, and amid the horror of shipwreck, they triumphed in the grace of God. The weakest man here has 500 acres of spiritual joy all ripe. Why do you not go and reap it? You have been groaning over your infirmities for 30 years. Get up and rejoice! Shout over your emancipation. You say you have it, but you might have it more. You wonder why this great cold trouble keeps revolving through your soul, turning and turning, with a black hand on the crank, Ah, that trouble is the grindstone on which you are to sharpen your sickle. To the fields! Wake up! Take off your green spectacles, your blue spectacles, your black spectacles. Pull up the corners of your mouth as far as you pull them down. To the fields! Reap! reap!

Again I remark, in grace as in farming there is a time for threshing. I tell you bluntly that is death. Just as the farmer beats the wheat out of the straw, so death beats the soul out of the body. Even sickness is a stroke of the flail, and the sick-bed is the threshing floor. What, say you, is death to a good man, only taking the wheat out of the straw? That is all. An aged man has fallen asleep. Only yesterday you saw him in the sunny porch playing with his grandchildren. Calmly he received the message to leave this world. He bade a pleasant good-bye to his old friends. The telegraph carries the tidings, and on swift rail-trains the kindred come, wanting once more to look on the face of dear old grandfather. Brush back the gray hairs from his brow; it will never ache again. Put him away in the slumber of the tomb. He will not be afraid of that night. Grandfather was never afraid of anything. He will rise in the morning of the resurrection. Grandfather was always the first to rise. His voice has already mingled in the doxology of heaven. Grandfather always did sing in church. Anything ghastly in that? No. The threshing of the wheat out of the straw. That is all.

Where Is the Garner?

Need I tell you? Oh, no. So many have gone out from your own circles—yea, from your own family, that you have had your eyes on that garner for many a year. What a hard time some of them had! In Gethsemanes of suffering, they sweat great drops of blood. They took the "cup of trembling" and they put it to their hot lips and they cried: "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." With tones of pain during agony they cried: "O Lord, deliver my soul!" But they got over it. They all got over it. Garnered! Their tears wiped away their battles all ended; their burdens lifted. Garnered! The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to perish in the equinox. Garnered! Some of us remember, on the farm, that the sheaves were put on the top of the rack, which surmounted the wagon, and these sheaves were piled higher and higher, and after all the horses stamped for the barn; and these sheaves swayed to and fro in the wind, and the old wagon creaked, and the horses made a struggle and pulled so hard the harness came up in loops of leather on their back, and when the front wheel struck the elevated floor of the barn, it seemed as if the load would go no farther, until the workmen gave a great shout, and then with one last tremendous strain, the horses pulled in the load; then they were unharnessed, and forkful after forkful of grain fell into the mow. O my friends, our getting into heaven may be a pull, a hard pull, a very hard pull; but these sheaves are bound to go in. The Lord of the harvest has promised it. I see the load at last coming in the door of the heavenly garner. The sheaves of the Christian soul sway to and fro in the wind of death, and the old load creaks under the load, and as the load strikes the floor of the celestial garner it seemed as if it can go no farther. It is the last struggle, until the voices of angels and the voices of our departed kindred and the welcoming voice of God shall send the harvest rolling into the eternal triumph, while up and down the sky the cry is heard, "Harvest home! Harvest home!"

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summare of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE G. A. R. IN BOSTON.

THE NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

The Grand Parade—Gen. Alger's Address —The President's Speech.

The grand parade of the Grand Army in Boston on Tuesday was nearly six hours in passing a given point. The last carriage at the end of the procession entered Adams Square at 7:20 o'clock p. m. Viewed from Franklin square the parade was a magnificent spectacle and was witnessed by fully 10,000 people. The grand arch at the head of the square was finely decorated and was the center of attraction, especially to the eyes of the veterans, bearing, as it did, a finely executed representation of the battle of Gettysburg. As the parade appeared in sight of the people at the square the air resounded with cheer upon cheer by the impatient crowd, and when Gen. Alger came in sight he was greeted with deafening applause. Handkerchiefs and hats were waved until he passed out of sight.

Buckeye Boys.

The Ohio division was led by Department Commander P. H. Dowling, who received many cheers as he passed down Lower Commonwealth avenue. There were innumerable Buckeyes in line, of which the distinguishing feature was a huge copper canteen, suspended between poles and bearing the inscription, "Presented by Turnbaughs Post, Detroit, Mich., to Forsyth Post, Toledo, Ohio."

New York's leading feature was post 140, dressed in white hats and unpretentious but very neat uniforms. They were as fine a set of men as is often seen in line. The Guerrillas and Zouaves were much cheered, but the boy band of 65 pieces, from the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin, New York city, took the hearts of the crowd.

The Nutmeg state was fitly represented by a huge nutmeg, and a colored Connecticut post, bearing axes, was much applauded, while C. Van Hooten Post 8, Jersey City, was most cheered of the New Jersey division as they passed the Vendome.

The President Banqueted.

The mayor's club tendered President Harrison a banquet Tuesday night in Mechanics' hall, at which the President spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: I wish only to thank you for this cordial welcome. Being upon my feet, I cannot refrain from expressing here my deep sense of gratitude for all the evidences of generous patriotism which have been shown me during my brief stay in Boston. The President of the United States, whosoever he might have been, from the first to the last, has always found the gentlemanly citizen of Massachusetts a stauch supporters of the union's constitution. [Applause.] It has never occured that he has called upon this great commonwealth for support that it has not been cordially and promptly rendered.

In this magnificent parade which we have seen to-day of the survivors of the Massachusetts regiments of the war for the Union and in this magnificent parade of the Sons of Veterans, coming on now to take the fathers' place in civil life, and to stand, as they were in their day, as bulwarks of the nation's defense, we have seen a magnificent evidence of the patriotism Massachusetts has done in defense of the Union and of the flag, and in these young men sure promise of what she would do again if the exigencies should call upon her, to give her blood in defense of the Union. [Applause.]

Let me again cordially thank you for your interest and friendliness, and to bid you good night, and, as I must leave Boston to-night and am compelled to be in Washington that the closing exercises of this grand and instructive week may be pleasant, and as the outcome of it all that there may be kindled in the hearts of you all and of those around the United States Army of a republic a newer love for the flag and for the constitution, and that this may all inure to us in social, family and public life. [Applause and cheers.]

The Reception Tuesday.

Fifteen thousand people attended the reception at the Mechanics' building to hear and see the distinguished persons who were announced to be present at the joint reception of the Grand Army and Woman's Relief corps on Tuesday evening. Notwithstanding their long and fatiguing march in the day, the veterans awaited the arrival of the distinguished guests with more patience than could be expected. Finally Commander Schley, U. S. N., and staff came upon the platform, being followed soon by Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer, National president, of the Woman's Relief corps; Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross association; Mrs. Mary E. Knowles, Massachusetts department president; Mrs. Cheney, national secretary; Mrs. Lynch, national treasurer; Mrs. Nichols, national inspector of the Relief Corps; Commander Innis, of the department of Massachusetts.

Soon after 9 o'clock Gen. Alger, commander in chief of the G. A. R., entered, and soon after a shout announced the arrival of Gen. W. T. Sherman, his brother, Hoyt Sherman, and Mrs. Florence Barker, the first national president of the Woman's Relief Corps.

Department Commander Gen. H. Innis welcomed the visiting comrades on behalf of the Massachusetts department. Gen. Sherman was then introduced and loudly cheered. He was considerably fatigued after the excitement of the day and spoke reluctantly, but succeeded in arousing much enthusiasm among the boys.

Just as Gen. Sherman had concluded his remarks, the Presidential party reached the hall, from the banquet tendered them by the Mayor's club at Young's. Led by Sergeant-at-arms Adams, they filed upon the platform, President Harrison being followed by Gov. Brackett, Vice-President Morton, Mayor Hart, Secretaries Tracy, Noble, Rusk and Proctor; Congressman McKinley, Admiral Gheradi, members of the governor's staff and others. Gov. Brackett and Mayor Hart extended welcome. Mrs. Wittenmeyer then spoke on behalf of the Women's Relief Corps. She outlined the work of the organization, which in seven years has gained in membership from 42 members to over 100,000 and whose treasuries now contain over $100,000.

Gen. Alger's Address.

Gen. Alger was next called upon. He said, after thanking the city and its officers for the courtesies extended:

I wish to say to the people of Massachusetts and Boston who are not Grand Army men that we consider ourselves a sort of family of nobility. We have with us to-night the distinguished men of the nation; we have on this platform a man and a comrade who occupies the highest position in the world, the highest position in the world being the commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. [Applause.] We are very sorry for Comrade Harrison, but he cannot have the office this year. [Laughter.]

We have with us to-night the man who has led us over bloody fields, and whose name is a household word in every loyal home; and it always will be, and whether in his presence, and yet he is but a comrade. [Applause.] A trait about our organization, comrades, is that it matters not what station men may occupy in life in this country, if they have served in the army and are entitled to membership in our great organization, they are but comrades. We meet here on a common plane, and it is the glory of the organization. It is the strength. It is that which makes it so dear to us all that we all stand on one level. [Applause.]

Governor Brackett and Mr. Mayor—In behalf of this great loyal organization of more than 300,000 men, whose representatives are here to-night, I tender you, sir, the grateful acknowledgements that are due for your generous hospitality.

Comrade and President.

Following Gen. Alger, President Harrison was introduced as Comrade Harrison, President of the United States, and was greeted with tremendous applause. President Harrison said:

Mr. Chairman and comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic.—I have impressions both pleasurable and painful as I have looked upon this great procession of veterans which swept through the streets of this historic capital to-day. Painful as to the contemplation of so many faces of those who shared together the perils and glories of the great struggle for the Union; sensations of a mournful sort as I thought how seldom we should meet again. Not many times more here. As I have stood in the great national cemetery at Arlington and have seen those silent battalions of the dead, I have thought how swiftly the reaper is adorning his work and how soon in the scattered cemeteries of the land the ashes of all the soldiers of the great war shall be gathered to honored graves.

And yet, I could not help but feel that in the sturdy tread of those battalions there was yet strength of heart and limb that would not be withheld if a present peril should confront the nation that you love [applause] and if Arlington is the death, we see to-day in the springing step of those magnificent battalions of the Sons of Veterans the resurrection. [Applause.] They are coming on to take our places; the nation will not be defenseless when we are gone, but those who have read about the firesides of the veterans' homes in which they have been born and reared, the lessons of patriotism and the stories of heroism all come fresh armed to the conflict that may confront us in the future. [Applause.]

And so, to-night, we may gather from the magnificent spectacle a fresh and strong sense of security for the permanency of our country and our free institutions. I thought it altogether proper that I should take a brief furlough from official duties at Washington to mingle with you here to-day as a comrade [Applause]. Because every President of the United States must realize that the strength of the government, its defense in war, the army that is to muster under its banner when our nation is assailed, is to be found here in the masses of our people, [Applause and cries of "Good"], and so, as my furlough is almost done, and the train is already waiting that must bear me back to Washington, I can only express again the cordial

Sherman of the United States, a delegate from Missouri.

Gen. Sherman, after referring to his own pleasure in Boston's entertainment, said: "I am glad that you have taken command; I have seen one young man pass to-day and a new one installed, with that gentleness and subordination to authority which marks our American history, and which is the best promise of a glorious future of any single feature in our American government. In looking back upon the past I, one of your old commanders, am well pleased with you, my sons." [Applause.]

The general closed with the sentiment that his men might continue in their good work, for although he hoped that wars would not come, he prophesied that they would continue to recur as long as human nature remained as it is now.

Gen. Sickles and Gen. Alger followed, the latter referring to himself as officially a faded flower and thanking Boston for its hospitality.

Past Commander-in-Chief Warner, of Kansas, called attention to the fact that in all the campfires, the reunions, all the banquets of the week, there had not been a word of reproach against the men who fought against them. The pages of history, he said, could not show a parallel to the magnanimity of the volunteer soldier of '61 and his commanders.

The last speaker was Corporal Tanner, who was received with cheers. He eulogized the faithfulness of the volunteer soldier, and closed an eloquent address with another tribute to the hospitality of Boston and Massachusetts.

At 10:30 the meeting broke up with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

The W. R. C.

The eighth annual convention of the National Woman's Relief Corps opened in Tremont Temple, on Wednesday morning, Miss Annie Wittenmeyer of Philadelphia, national president, in the chair. The temple was gay with bunting and decorated with the symbols of the corps. Fully thirty-five states were represented. The galleries were crowded with members of the order, and on the platform were many distinguished persons. After an opening ode had been sung, Mrs. Emily L. Clarke, department chaplain of Massachusetts, offered prayer.

Mrs. Wittenmeyer, the president, in her annual address, stated that the membership of the corps now reaches nearly 100,000; that a reserve fund of $123,000 is on hand in the treasuries of local corps, and the charity work of the year amounted to over $100,000. Permanent departments have been organized in Texas, North Dakota and the Potomac. Besides the regular disbursements, $3,700 has been paid out to needy army nurses. The completion and acceptance of the National Woman's Relief Corps Home at Madison, Ohio, were described, the great benefit resultant from closer supervision by means of official visits was shown, and a number of changes in the rules and regulations suggested.

Mrs. Wittenmeyer was in the midst of her address when Secretary Rusk, Mrs. Alger, Mrs. John A. Logan and Mrs. Livermore were announced in the presidential suite. Charity Rusk Craig, past-national president, the gold badge voted her by the encampment was presented to her father, Secretary Rusk, for her. Mrs. Bagley, of Ohio, made the presentation. In his reply, Secretary Rusk said that the prosperity of the G. A. R. largely depended upon the efforts of the Woman's Relief Corps.

Mrs. Logan, who is a member of the National Pension committee, W. R. C., gave an interesting account of the nurses bill now pending in Congress. Mrs. Alger was introduced and acknowledged the greeting of the encampment. A vote of thanks was given Mrs. Alger for cooperation with her husband in aiding the W. R. C. work. After Mrs. Wittenmeyer had finished the interrupted address, committee on reports, resolutions and courtesies were appointed.

A resolution of sympathy was sent to Mrs. Hettie M. Norton, National chaplain, who was taken ill on her way home.

At the afternoon session a special invitation was received from the Michigan delegates to hold the annual encampment at Detroit next year in connection with the Grand Army encampment. There are, the report states, 2,022 corps and 77,779 members. Cash in all funds, $13,243.

At Tremont temple Thursday forenoon the floor was reduced to level, preparatory to the delegates to the Woman's Relief corps were getting ready for the election of officers, and some interesting electioneering work was being carried on.

The exercises opened soon after 10 o'clock with the opening ode and the reading of the secretary's report.

A communication was read from Phil Kearney post No. 10, G. A. R., acknowledging substantial aid from the women's relief corps in funds, for the decoration of graves.

Past Department President Mrs. Bancroft, of Ohio, presented the report of the instituting and installing of officers, which was followed by the reports of standing committees.

In the midst of business, Department Commander Floyd Clarkson, of New York, was presented as one of the men who had done most to further the work of the corps, and was enthusiastically greeted and spoke briefly. Mrs. Wittenmeyer responded in a complimentary speech.

Mr. Clarkson was then decorated with the eighth national badge of the order and escorted from the hall. Mrs. Emma P. Hampton, past national president read some resolutions relating to the important secret business of the order and a spirited discussion followed.

At the Thursday meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps, the committee appointed to visit the G. A. R. encampment, reported a cordial reception and brought greetings from the boys in blue. The chairman, Mrs. M. E. Knowles, stated that she was presented from the platform of the encampment and amid great enthusiasm read the following report at the morning session:

Number of members, 105,522; amount of relief, $94,336; amount expended in relief since the organization, in 1885, $249,929; turned over to posts, $126,128. Grand total, $375,098.

It was voted not to elect officers until routine business was disposed of. At 1:30 the convention took a recess until 2:30 p. m.

The afternoon session of the Woman's Relief Corps convention was opened at 2:30. Mrs. Barker introduced her resolutions, the most important of the convention, which were adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That it is contrary to the best interests of our order for members of the Woman's Relief Corps to connect themselves with organizations opposed to the admission of loyal women.

Resolved, That hereafter the members of such societies shall not be eligible to membership in the Woman's Relief Corps.

The greater part of the afternoon session was devoted to the consideration of reports. Mrs. McHenry, of Iowa, was elected national president, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Turner, Massachusetts, unanimously elected senior vice president.

The committee on Credentials reported 126 officers present and 420 members entitled to a vote. Past National Presidents E. Florence Barker and Kate B. Sherwood called upon and presented Gen. Sherman the souvenir badge of the Woman's Relief Corps encampment. The general promised to be present at the campfire, to begin in Tremont temple tonight.

Mothers, Wives and Daughters.

The ladies of the G. A. R. assembled in their fourth annual convention Wednesday, with Mrs. H. F. Wood, of Topeka, Kas., in the chair. The time was occupied with reading of reports of the various officers. This society differs from the Women's Relief Corps, in that its membership is restricted to the mothers, wives and daughters of honorably discharged soldiers.

The department of Pennsylvania reported that the home for soldiers' widows had been founded near Pittsburg, and already has inmates. This is the first home established, but others are in contemplation.

Kansas reported that the department had more than doubled the past year. All departments showed an increase in membership, about 50 per cent in total.

Circle in Kentucky did a noble work of relief in Louisville after the disaster from storm in that city last winter.

All the second days' session of the annual convention of the Ladies of the Grand Army, on Thursday, reports of the departments of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois, California, Kansas, Iowa, Ohio, Arkansas and Kentucky were read and referred. The following officers were chosen for next year:

President, Mrs. Catharine E. Herst, Louisville, Ky.; senior vice-president, Mrs. Julia M. Johnsen, Altoona, Pa.; junior vice-president, Mrs. Mary C. Smith, New York city; treasurer, Mrs. Anna E. Grubb, Camden, N. J.; chaplain, Sarah A. Metcalf, San Francisco; national counsellor, Frances N. Wood, Topeka, Kas.

The president appointed Mrs. Anna D. Motley, of Louisville, Ky., secretary for the ensuing year.

Other officers elected were: Junior vice president, Mrs. Bessie Young, Kansas City, Mo.; national treasurer, Mrs. Armilia A. Cheney, Detroit; national chaplain, Mrs. Emily V. Littlefield, Bangor, Me.

The national secretary, inspector and counselor are to be appointed by the national president.

The next encampment will be at Detroit in 1891.

Naval Veterans.

The annual convention of the National Association of Naval Veterans opened Wednesday morning, Commodore Symmes Brown, of Columbus, O., in the chair. Delegates were present from organizations in Cincinnati, Providence, Chicago, Louisville, New Orleans, Hartford, St. Paul, San Francisco, Washington, Kansas City and Dayton, O.

A committee was appointed to draw up a fitting memorial to the Dahlgrens, father and son, and submit it to Congress with a petition for the erection of a monument. The following resolution, offered by President Brown, was adopted:

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves as individuals, and as an association, to use all honorable means in our power to develop and strengthen the navy, and urge upon Congress liberal legislation in its behalf.

At the afternoon session Wm. S. Walls, of New Haven, was unanimously elected Commodore. Other officers are: captain, B. S. Osborne, of New York; commodore, P. J. McManus, of New Orleans; first lieutenant, Edward J. Tyrrell, of Cincinnati; second lieutenant, John Driscoll, of Wisconsin.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE AMERICAN HOG.

Interesting Correspondence With France on the Subject.

In compliance with the resolution of the Senate of last July, calling for all correspondence not already submitted to Congress and now in the department of State, touching the efforts made by this government to secure the modification or repeal by the French government of its decree of 1881, prohibiting the importation into France of American pork and kindred American products, the President has sent to the Senate a letter from the acting secretary of State on the subject, together with a large volume of correspondence between Minister Reid and Secretary Blaine, beginning in July, 1889.

The acting secretary, in his letter of transmissal states that the correspondence discloses the important fact that the French government now practically places its exclusion of our pork products upon economic instead of sanitary grounds. As this policy of exclusion, says Mr. Wharton, as a measure for the protection of the domestic products of France is applied only to the United States, the department has not failed to protest against the discrimination as unjust.

The correspondence is quite voluminous, including statements by the secretary of Agriculture to the secretary of State of the prohibitive effects and regulations, the most important portion is contained in a long letter addressed by Mr. Reid to M. Ribot, on July 3 last. Mr. Reid reminds the minister that he is waiting for the fulfilment of assurance unofficially given by Mr. Vignaud in connection with the McKinley administrative bill. He says:

You will recall that, while advising you of my earnest efforts to procure the desired removal of the sanitary injunctions upon your trade, I pointed out once more that the greatest obstacle arose from what our people consider the persistent injustice of France in continuing the prohibition of a great staple American product on the indefensible ground that it is unwholesome. Your Excellency was good enough then, to intimate that the government would be willing to propose the repeal of this prohibition.

Such a step now would be most timely and could not fail to have a beneficial effect. While the belief was current that this course would be specially taken, the House of Representatives voted to remove the existing duty of 30 per cent on pictures and statues. Seeing now that it is not taken, and beginning to believe that it will not be taken even with this session already amended the tariff bill by imposing this duty, and there is danger that the Senate will approve their action. It is only candid to explain that the unwillingness of Senators and Representatives, especially those from the great corn-growing and Pork-producing states, regard the attitude of France as without warrant in fact, and unfriendly.

This obstacle now standing arises, unlike your recent complaints about our tariff bills, from no mere objection to the size of the duty you choose to impose, although within the year you have already increased it, or to minor details in your custom house methods. It springs from a grievance more serious and deep-seated—your persistent discrimination in favor of the products of Germany, Italy, Ireland, and other countries against those of your historic friend which you absolutely prohibit on the charge of their bad quality.

Reading the report of this prohibition as an act of naked justice, to long deferred. It has been excused only by alleging the unhealthfulness of American pork. Now, this product is perfectly known not to be unhealthful, and the report of any such belief in any quarter that it is. Your academy of medicine long since decided in its favor. Your own exposition gave it the highest award last year, an unquestioned award the world. After that award, through a letter which I had the honor to address to your predecessor, Mr. Spuller, we challenged and invited a most rigorous examination by your scientific experts and the closest, in their apparent satisfaction. We forwarded all the information that was then asked, and have never been told that it was insufficient, or that anything more was desired. Indeed, it seems to us that there is no reason to seek for more. This pork is cheap and wholesome, and enormously used; but nowhere so much as by one people, the most numerous, largest pork consuming nation in the world, and yet from the time the disease of trichinosis was first observed, down to this day, it is believed that there have not been five in the Omaha tribe of Indians in Nebraska.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The resolution offered by Mr. Edmunds, 'fixing debate on the tariff bill, was announced in the Republican national platform of 1888; favors legislation leading to arbitration of controversies relative to wages and hours of labor; recognizes the principle that for work of a most highly there might be a valid reason for its exclusion, but not that a nation which makes marches at the head of civilization of Europe.

Relations between governments are best and most enduring when they rest upon a basis of mutual good will and mutual interest. Of the mutual good will in the case of our countries, there is happily no doubt—the world has seen more than a century's evidence of it. But I would like to show that the actions now ask is in the real mutual interest of the two countries; that it is greatly to the benefit of France; and that it is especially in the interests of the very classes in France for which a wise government always cherishes the most solicitous care, and to which a republican government is especially bound. This appears to me a most timely question, able discussion of your domestic affairs. Relying, however, upon the courteous permission your excellency has given me to pursue this phase of the question, I beg you to believe that, even with this permission, I only do so in the firm belief that the facts demonstrate your interests and ours to be harmonious and not conflicting.

In the last year before the prohibition of American pork 1889 France imported in all 38,722,300 kilos of pork, of which 34,247,300 kilos came from the United States. As your imports from all other sources has averaged for the past three years, as near as the same as it was in 1889, say in round numbers 4,000,000 kilos per year, it is plain that you have not made up in duties on this article from other countries what you have lost in duties from United States. That is, at the old rate of duty, and assuming that there would have been no natural growth in the business—a most unlikely supposition—would have been, for the past nine years of exclusion, in round numbers, twelve and a quarter millions of francs. At the present rate of duty, and assuming that the advance was not so great as to check consumption, even if it did prevent the natural growth of the business, your loss has been 2,911,000 francs per annum, or, for the nine years of exclusion, in round numbers, twenty-six millions of francs, which you should have paid into your treasury.

But, considerable as this sum seems, it would appear to be the smallest part of your actual loss, for besides, you have deprived your French steamers of a valuable line of freight; you have deprived your grocers and country peddlers, throughout France, of a staple and valuable trade; and, above all, you have deprived your people, particularly the poor laboring classes, of a cheap and highly prized article of food which they used largely, and for which you have been able to furnish no adequate substitute. The duties of your importations and the regular quotations of your domestic prices, show that what you shut out from us you have not supplied from other sources. Surely, an abundant and cheap supply of healthful food for the laboring classes is one of the most important essentials for the happiness of a people, the growth of its productive energies in competition with neighboring and rival countries and the development of the national prosperity. These, then, are some of the things the exclusion of American pork has cost France. In return, what good has it done France? Has it helped the national health? There has been no more disease from eating pork in England or Belgium, where the American product is freely used, than in France, where you deprive yourselves of it.

Has it helped the French farmer? He can sell the swine he grows for no more now than he could before the prohibition—not even for as much.

Has it helped the consumer? He can buy French pork no cheaper now than before the prohibition.

Mr. Reid gives detailed figures in support of his statements, and, asking, who has been benefitted by French decrees, answers:

Only the small class of middle men, who are enabled to exact yet larger profits, in the absence of American competition, and of an adequate domestic supply at the season of scarcity, viz., the summer months.

But it may be thought, in spite of all this, that a return to the old order of things would now injure the French farmer. To this suggestion the current quotation of prices furnish a striking reply.

French swine, with American pork prohibited, are now selling in Paris for 86 cents to 1 franc .14 kilo.

English swine, with American pork freely admitted, are now selling in London for 2s 6d @4s 2d per 8 pounds or 82½ cent @1 franc 57½ the kilo.

Meanwhile, the English working classes and the Belgians as well competing with you in manufacture for the world, have the advantage of a liberal and cheap supply of wholesome American meats.

It should be further noted that there is no real competition between the American salted pork and the French fresh pork. They are sold to entirely different classes, and the statistics do not show that the price of French pork has at any time been affected by the presence or absence of the American importation.

I have ventured upon no word of complaint against your duty on pork, which in late years you have more than doubled. We fix our own duties, from our own view of the public need, and cannot take exception to your doing the same. But considering the large advance which you have already made, you will allow me to suggest that in our varied experience on this subject, it has been found that lower duties often produce greater revenues than high ones.

They present a liberal importation, which an excessive duty checks or destroys. Precisely for that reason our House of Representatives has now voted to advance certain duties—to reduce an excessive revenue. In view of the facts that the production of salt pork in France does not meet the demand, and that your revenue is not excessive, it can act in this case in your interest, any more than in ours, to impose a duty which would check importation from the country which has the largest supply, and can furnish it at the lowest rate.

It is hoped that, in any case the facts and considerations here set forth may be found sufficient to convince your excellency that the early withdrawal of the existing decree would be an act alike of friendliness, of policy and of policy.

NOMINATIONS.

The Latest Appointments to Office by the President.

The President has sent to the Senate the following nominations:

Justice—Abram X. Parker, of New York, to be assistant attorney-general as provided for by act of Congress approved July 11, 1890.

John W. Williams, of Arkansas, to be U. S. district judge for the eastern district of Arkansas. William Grimes, of Oklahoma, to be marshal for the U. S. for the territory of Oklahoma.

Postmasters—Texas—George L. Siebrecht, La Grande. Ohio—John L. Kent, Circleville. Iowa—Andrew W. Stranahan, Sigourney. Kansas—C. Elliott Moore, Cherryvale. Montana—Samuel W. Allebaugh, White Sulphur Springs.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on Aug. 14:

State—John F. Gowey, of Washington, to be consul-general of the United States at Kanagawa. P. A. Bornholdt, of Denmark, now consular agent at Piza, to be afther tryin' to cheek it, mum. But Oi consul of the U. S. at that place.

War—Capt. John C. Gilmore, 24th Infantry, to be assistant adjutant-general with the rank of major.

First Lieut. George Ruhlen, 17th infantry, to be assistant-quartermaster with the rank of captain.

First Lieutenant Oskaloosa M. Smith, 23d Infantry, to be commissary of subsistence, with the rank of captain.

THE ELECTIONS BILL.

An Important Document Circulated in the House To-day.

A paper was in circulation on the floor of the House on August 19, addressed by Republican members to the committee on rules, reciting the necessity for final action by Congress upon the national elections bill, and expressing the willingness of the signers to continue the present session until such action is had.

Representative Kennedy, of Ohio, circulated the paper and it is reported that more than 40 Republican signatures had been attached before the house met at noon. The Southern Republicans who have been protesting most strongly against the Quay resolution, have so far refrained from any united action.

The Government to Take Steps Looking to Its Relief.

Assistant Secretaries Spaulding and Nettleton, of the Treasury department, had a conference with the President, Aug. 19, with regard to the financial situation, and it is not at all unlikely that action will be taken this afternoon for the relief of the money market.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Resume of Daily Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Mr. Hale's bill to extend the scope of the census law so as to require information to be obtained of unincorporated coöperative companies was passed.

Mr. Edmunds presented a resolution for a change of the rules limiting debate on the tariff bill, which he had offered at the time of adjournment yesterday, and it was laid on the table and ordered printed.

Mr. Blair also offered a resolution for such a change of the rules as will permit the previous question to be moved after a proposition has been considered five days, and the same disposition was made of it. The tariff bill was then taken up.

In the House, Mr. Cannon, from the committee on Appropriations, reported a joint resolution extending the appropriations until August 20 the appropriation for the support of the government not already provided for in the government appropriations not already passed.

On motion of Mr. Cutcheon, of Michigan, the Senate amendments were non-concurred in to the House bill for the establishment of a national park at the battlefield of Chickamauga; and Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Snider and Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, were appointed conferees.

The Senate bill was passed extending the time of patent to the Omaha tribe of Indians in Nebraska.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The resolution offered by Mr. Edmunds, 'fixing debate on the tariff bill, was announced in the Republican national platform of 1888; favors legislation leading to arbitration of controversies relative to wages and hours of labor; recognizes the principle that for work of a most highly there might be a valid reason for its exclusion, but not that a nation which makes marches at the head of civilization of Europe.

Relations between governments are best and most enduring when they rest upon a basis of mutual good will and mutual interest. Of the mutual good will in the case of our countries, there is happily no doubt—the world has seen more than a century's evidence of it. But I would like to show that the actions now ask is in the real mutual interest of the two countries; that it is greatly to the benefit of France; and that it is especially in the interests of the very classes in France for which a wise government always cherishes the most solicitous care, and to which a republican government is especially bound. This appears to me a most timely question, able discussion of your domestic affairs. Relying, however, upon the courteous permission your excellency has given me to pursue this phase of the question, I beg you to believe that, even with this permission, I only do so in the firm belief that the facts demonstrate your interests and ours to be harmonious and not conflicting.

In the last year before the prohibition of American pork 1889 France imported in all 38,722,300 kilos of pork, of which 34,247,300 kilos came from the United States. As your imports from all other sources has averaged for the past three years, as near as the same as it was in 1889, say in round numbers 4,000,000 kilos per year, it is plain that you have not made up in duties on this article from other countries what you have lost in duties from United States. That is, at the old rate of duty, and assuming that there would have been no natural growth in the business—a most unlikely supposition—would have been, for the past nine years of exclusion, in round numbers, twelve and a quarter millions of francs. At the present rate of duty, and assuming that the advance was not so great as to check consumption, even if it did prevent the natural growth of the business, your loss has been 2,911,000 francs per annum, or, for the nine years of exclusion, in round numbers, twenty-six millions of francs, which you should have paid into your treasury.

But, considerable as this sum seems, it would appear to be the smallest part of your actual loss, for besides, you have deprived your French steamers of a valuable line of freight; you have deprived your grocers and country peddlers, throughout France, of a staple and valuable trade; and, above all, you have deprived your people, particularly the poor laboring classes, of a cheap and highly prized article of food which they used largely, and for which you have been able to furnish no adequate substitute. The duties of your importations and the regular quotations of your domestic prices, show that what you shut out from us you have not supplied from other sources. Surely, an abundant and cheap supply of healthful food for the laboring classes is one of the most important essentials for the happiness of a people, the growth of its productive energies in competition with neighboring and rival countries and the development of the national prosperity. These, then, are some of the things the exclusion of American pork has cost France. In return, what good has it done France? Has it helped the national health? There has been no more disease from eating pork in England or Belgium, where the American product is freely used, than in France, where you deprive yourselves of it.

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Has it helped the consumer? He can buy

GENERAL NEWS.

NEBRASKA DEMOCRATS.

A Ticket Named and a Platform Adopted at Omaha.

The Nebraska Democratic state convention at Omaha, adjourned on Aug. 15, after placing in nomination the following ticket:

For governor, James E. Boyd, of Omaha; lieutenant governor, Dr. Alex Bear, of Norfolk; secretary of state, Frank A. Sprague, of Rushville; auditor, R. B. Wahlquist, of Hastings; treasurer, W. H. Cushing, of Plattsmouth; attorney general, John G. Higgins, of Grand Island; commissioner of public lands, Jacob Bigler, of Imperial; superintendent of instruction, C. D. Rakestraw, of Nebraska City.

The platform reaffirms the declarations of the last national platform. On the subject of tariff it says:

The Democracy of Nebraska does not believe in tariffs upon the necessaries of life, and scouts as delusive and hypocritical the plan of aiding the farmer to pay off the ever increasing burden of his mortgage by increasing the tax upon clothing, wool, tinplates and crockery, and denounces the hypocrisy of the Republican platform of this state in saying that "We favor revision of the tariff in the interests of the producer and consumer," while the majority in the national House of Representatives is gagging free speech in the interest of the manufacturers, out of whom the "fat was fried" in 1888, and for the purpose of passing a measure which fosters trusts, combinations and monopolies; which strengthens commerce and destroys ship building; which increases taxes while it reduces the revenue; imposes additional burdens upon the laboring farmer, and in short manifestly fails to open markets for a single bushel of wheat or a single barrel of pork.

IOWA POLITICS.

Iowa Farmers and Laborers Hold Their Convention.

Two hundred delegates were present in Des Moines, Iowa, on Aug. 14, attending the state convention of the People's party composed of farmers and Union labor men. The platform adopted endorses the principles advocated by the Farmers' and Labors' Industrial Union held at St. Louis last December; denounces the McKinley and Lodge bills, and Speaker Reed's "bold attempt to destroy the independence of our representatives in Congress;" favors the Australian ballot system and denounces every Iowa Congressman for helping to defeat the bill for free coinage. The passage of a service pension bill is demanded. The following nominations were made: C. F. Davis, of Davis county, auditor of state; E. P. Brown, of Guthrie county, for secretary of state; A. J. Blakely, of Poweshiek county, for treasurer of state.

Ohio Farmers.

At the session of the Farmers' convention at Columbus, O., Aug. 13 a strong fight was made to get a temperance resolution in the platform which was finally defeated and the convention also refused to make any expression on the tariff issue. The proceedings were prolonged by a contest over voting in politics by parties in various forms, but none of them succeeded.

The committee on resolutions reported a long address to the people, setting forth that the farmers must take a new departure and henceforth be a factor in politics. The question was whether this could be best accomplished by the formation of a farmers' party, or by making their influence felt in the control of existing parties. It was the sense of this convention that they should thoroughly test the latter course. Their aim should be to give direction to the action of political parties so as to encourage and protect the interests of agriculture.

The address concludes:

We are in favor of equal taxation upon all forms of property; the reduction of railroad passenger rates to two cents a mile; government control of railroads and telegraph lines to the extent that they shall not stifle competition; the passage of the Conger pure lard bill; and the rigid enforcement of our state and national pure food laws; the prohibition of alien land ownership of land; second, the granting of passes to public officials."

A plan of organization was submitted, in substance that it should be known as the "Farmers' Union of the State of Ohio," composed of one delegate from each county for each state society, the officers to consist of a president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and an executive committee.

The committee on permanent organization reported as follows:

For president, G. E. Ellis, Warren; vice president, W. H. Likens, Marion; secretary, A. McDonald, Huron; treasurer, C. S. Wolcot, Fulton; executive committee, I. H. Beckman, Preble; Lewis Croxton, Clinton; R. Smith, Delaware; C. D. Edwards, Highland; Ira Smedes, Fulton; J. H. Whitaker, Wood; W. H. Strong, Lucas; C. N. Pulse, Highland.

California Republicans.

The California Republican convention adopted the following for its platform on Aug. 13:

It declares that for thirty years the Republican party has successfully conducted the government of the nation, performing deeds of national and humanitarian achievement worthy to live forever upon the brightest pages of history. It denounces the manner in which the Democratic pledge as to a free ballot in many of the states was broken, and insists that the declaration of the right of a free ballot shall be observed so far as it is within the power of the federal government to effect that object. It reaffirms the principles announced in the Republican national platform of 1888; favors legislation leading to arbitration of controversies relative to wages and hours of labor; recognizes the principle that for work of a most highly there might be a valid reason for its exclusion, but not that a nation which makes marches at the head of civilization of Europe.

Relations between governments are best and most enduring when they rest upon a basis of mutual good will and mutual interest. Of the mutual good will in the case of our countries, there is happily no doubt—the world has seen more than a century's evidence of it. But I would like to show that the actions now ask is in the real mutual interest of the two countries; that it is greatly to the benefit of France; and that it is especially in the interests of the very classes in France for which a wise government always cherishes the most solicitous care, and to which a republican government is especially bound. This appears to me a most timely question, able discussion of your domestic affairs. Relying, however, upon the courteous permission your excellency has given me to pursue this phase of the question, I beg you to believe that, even with this permission, I only do so in the firm belief that the facts demonstrate your interests and ours to be harmonious and not conflicting.

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But, considerable as this sum seems, it would appear to be the smallest part of your actual loss, for besides, you have deprived your French steamers of a valuable line of freight; you have deprived your grocers and country peddlers, throughout France, of a staple and valuable trade; and, above all, you have deprived your people, particularly the poor laboring classes, of a cheap and highly prized article of food which they used largely, and for which you have been able to furnish no adequate substitute. The duties of your importations and the regular quotations of your domestic prices, show that what you shut out from us you have not supplied from other sources. Surely, an abundant and cheap supply of healthful food for the laboring classes is one of the most important essentials for the happiness of a people, the growth of its productive energies in competition with neighboring and rival countries and the development of the national prosperity. These, then, are some of the things the exclusion of American pork has cost France. In return, what good has it done France? Has it helped the national health? There has been no more disease from eating pork in England or Belgium, where the American product is freely used, than in France, where you deprive yourselves of it.

Has it helped the French farmer? He can sell the swine he grows for no more now than he could before the prohibition—not even for as much.

Has it helped the consumer? He can buy

On motion of Mr. Chipman, of Michigan, a bill was passed authorizing the construction of a tunnel under the Detroit river, at Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, from the committee on Foreign Affairs, moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate joint resolution providing that nothing in the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill shall be construed to interrupt the publication of the reports of the International American conference. Agreed to.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—In the senate, Mr. Plumb, from the committee on Appropriations, reported back the joint resolution appropriating for the relief of destitution in Oklahoma the unexpended balance of the appropriation made last April for the relief of the district overflowed by the Mississippi river, and it was passed. The tariff bill was then taken up.

In the House the first business in order this morning was the vote sustaining the decision of the chair yesterday toward a point of order made by Mr. Springer, of Illinois, that the Nat McKay relief bill must be considered in committee of the whole. The decision was sustained—yeas 114, nays 18, speaker counting a quorum.

Mr. Struble, of Iowa, asked unanimous consent for the consideration of the joint resolution for the aid of the destitute persons in Oklahoma, but objection was made.

The House then resumed consideration of the Nat McKay bill. It was soon found that no quorum was present, and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—In the Senate the tariff bill was laid aside and the river and harbor bill discussed.

In the House nothing was done.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—In the Senate the river and harbor appropriation bill was passed.

A conference was asked, and Messrs. Frye, Dolph and Ransom were appointed conferees on the part of the Senate. The conference report on the House bill to establish a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga was presented by Mr. Hawley and agreed to.

Mr. Quay gave notice of his intention to move for the change of rules as set out in the resolution which he had to-day asked unanimous consent to offer, and said that he would not call up the motion before Tuesday. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the House Mr. Snyder (Minn.) submitted the conference report on the bill to establish a national park at the battlefield of Chickamauga, and it was agreed to.

The vote then recurred on the McKay bill, and the bill was passed—yeas 85, nays 9—the speaker counting a quorum. The anti-lottery bill was then passed, and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—In the Senate, Mr. Quay gave formal notice of his intention to ask the Senate to adopt the order proposed by him, last Saturday, to commence voting on the tariff bill on August 20, and to postpone till next session all other legislative business except the classes of bills therein specified. The notice went over and the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the deficiency bill, but it was laid aside and the tariff bill taken up.

In the House, the majority report declaring Mr. Morgan entitled to his seat, was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Chipman, of Michigan, a bill was passed authorizing the construction of a tunnel under the Detroit river, at Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, from the committee on Foreign Affairs, moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate joint resolution providing that nothing in the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill shall be construed to interrupt the publication of the reports of the International American conference. Agreed to.

Mississippi Constitutional Convention.

The entire membership of the Mississippi constitional convention was present at Jackson and answered to roll call at the opening of Wednesday morning's session, except Hon. J. W. Cuttrer, of Coahoma, who is now in Colorado. Owing to an unfortunate occurrence of a few weeks ago, by which Editor Chew, of Friars Point, lost his life at the hands of Mr. Cuttrer, Coahoma county was only represented by one delegate, the Hon. Allcorn, ex-governor of Mississippi, a man of excellent attainments and high character, a Republican in politics, but honored and respected by Democrats and Republicans alike. He was, in fact, nominated by the Democrats of Coahoma and was voted for by the entire county.

Alabama's Vote.

Official election returns from 30 of the 66 counties of Alabama have been received. Jones, Democrat, has 130,073, and Long, Republican, 80,824. The other counties will increase the Democratic majority to 95,000.

Vermont's Population.

The supervisor of census authorizes the statement that in round numbers the present population of Vermont is 332,000. The census of 1880 gave the population as 332,280.

STATE OF TRADE.

Condition of Business During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Aug. 16, says: The speculators are doing more. The general average of prices of commodities is rapidly rising and has advanced more than 2½c during the week.

Wheat has advanced 4½c with sales of 80,000,000 bushels here; oats 1c, and corn, having been pushed quite high before the report appeared, has since declined 1¾c on sales of 8,500,000 bushels. Pork is 50c per bbl. lower, but hogs are coming forward in great numbers and do not advance. The exports of grain are affected by prices, and flour and corn shipments are less than half those of the same week last year.

Cotton has fallen 3-16, but is still so high that purchases are limited. Coffee unchanged and oil has risen 2½c.

A heavy decline appears in the weekly output of pig iron, which was 194,793 tons Aug. 1, against 175,727 July 1, and 180,791 June 1. The decrease is attributed mainly to the closing of furnaces for repairs, but last year the production increased 8,000 tons from June 1 to Aug. 1, and it is noticed that some southern works which were to have begun operations two months ago are still waiting. Prices show little change, though one large southern concern is reported to be cutting liberally. The demand for finished products is full and well sustained, and some forms of plate iron are a little higher.

The wool manufacture shows no improvement, and many makers express disgust at the scantiness of purchases except for the cheaper grades. Coal is dull, and the output still falls below last year's. Dry goods jobbers note that the southern and western buyers are more numerous in this market than usual, but while cotton goods are well sold up, the demand for woolens is only fair.

The reports from other cities are generally favorable, no complaint being anywhere made as to the volume of business. Chicago notes that drought in some localities has affected crops so that purchases will be diminished, but the injury is not yet supposed in commercial circles to be of serious magnitude. Yet, there appears in board of trade figures a very marked decrease in receipts of grain and flour compared with last year, with some decrease in dressed beef, but a big increase in cured meats, lard, hides, wool and cattle, and receips of hogs are about double last year's. The dry goods and clothing sales exceed last year's, and collections were never better. St. Louis notes a fair volume of trade, though less strength than last week; at Milwaukee rains are said to have improved crop prospects; St. Paul report crops equal to anticipations; and Minneapolis notes a good lumber trade and satisfactory building, though low water restricts the flour out, put; at Omaha trade is good; at Kansas City about average; at Detroit excellent with the manufacturing works fully employed, and at Cleveland no change is seen; Philadelphia reports active demand for dry goods, a stronger market for groceries and a strong and healthy market for leather, shoes and paper.

Money is snug and firm at old rates at Chicago, tight at 7 to 8 per cent at St. Louis, and in fair demand at about the usual rates elsewhere. About one million dollars has been sent west from this city during the week. The exports of merchandise from New York fall below last year's by 29 per cent for half of August, while the imports continue very heavy, and these conditions, with activity in speculative market, are not entirely favorable.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 197, as compared with 208 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 213.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE BEHRING SEA.

Salisbury is Willing to Submit the Case to Arbitration.

In the House of Commons on Aug. 16, Mr. Alexander Staveley Hill questioned the government regarding the position of the Behring Sea negotiations. He said that a careful inquiry on the spot had satisfied him that the methods by which British vessels conducted their fishing led to no undue waste of seal life. It was not the case that female seals were recklessly slain.

Sir James Fergusson, speaking for the government, said that no adequate judgment could be formed on the negotiations or on the diplomatic correspondence on the subject until the House possessed Lord Salisbury's final reply, which could not be put on the table until it had been presented to the United States secretary of state. Cable dispatches just received intimated that this had been done. When the whole correspondence was published he believed the House would be satisfied with the spirit and manner in which the negotiations had been conducted on the side of the British government. The aim of Lord Salisbury's action had been to establish a close time for seals by an international arrangement, and at the same time to prevent the further seizing of British vessels and secure compensation for the seizures already made.

Salisbury's Latest.

Lord Salisbury's last dispatch to Secretary Blaine, relating to the Behring Sea dispute, bears date of August 2. After quoting from historical documents, the dispatch concludes:

These show that England refused to admit any part of the Russian claim, asserted in the ukase of 1821 to marine jurisdiction and the exclusive right of fishing, throughout the whole open sea, from the north of Behring's straits to the fifty-first parallel; also that the convention of 1825 was regarded by both sides as a renunciation on the part of Russia of that claim in the Pacific, and that though Behring's straits was known and specifically provided for, Behring's sea was not known by that name, but was regarded as a part of the Pacific ocean. Her majesty's government always claimed the right of maintaining and fishing in Behring's sea, outside the limit of a marine league from the coast.

It is impossible to admit that the right to fish and catch seals in any part of the open sea can be abandoned by a nation from the mere fact that for a certain number of years it has not suited the subjects of that nation to exercise such right. It must be remembered that the extension of British Columbia as a colony and the development of the colony's shipping interest are comparatively recent. If the United States government continues to differ with Great Britain as to the legality of the recent captures her majesty's government is ready to refer the question, with the issues dependent thereon, to impartial arbitration.

Commenting on the Behring Sea blue book the *Times* declares that it confirms the conclusion that the conduct of the American government in rejecting Sir